

Brown *Alumni Monthly*

February 1990



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from the frozen North

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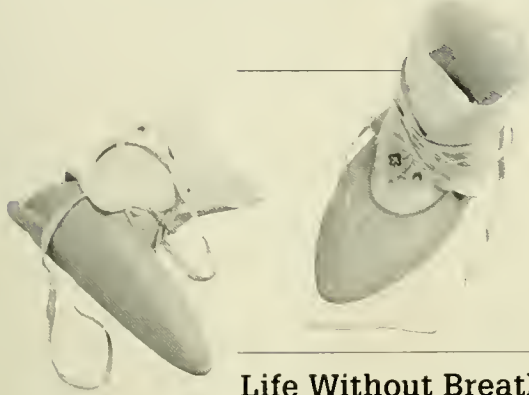


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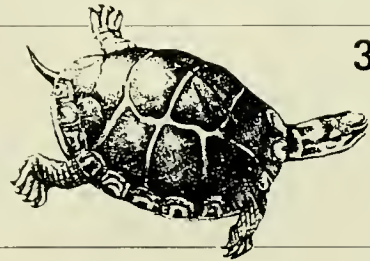
Out of the North

26

In 1875, Providence school teacher Emma Shaw Colcleugh began a series of forays into northern Canada, bringing back the colorful crafts produced by the region's Native American women. Her collection provides the core of the Haffenreffer Museum's exhibition of Subarctic art.

Life Without Breath

When the weather gets cold, the painted turtle takes one final gulp of air and plunges underwater for the season. Physiologist Donald Jackson studies the turtle's ability to survive months beneath winter's ice.



34



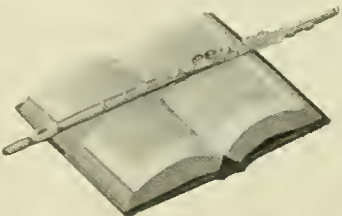
A Passage Without Rites

40

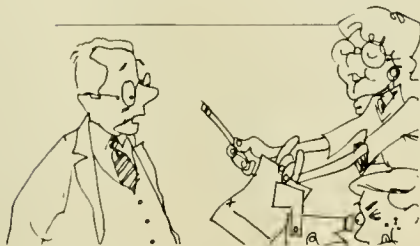
Anthropologist Renée Rose Shield spent fourteen months observing life in a nursing home. This last of life's transitions, she found, can be lonely, devoid of the rituals and community that ease other rites of passage.

The Magic Flute

In 1969, English professor John Hawkes and his family were unaware that from a neighboring window a needy Brown senior watched and fantasized about them while practicing her flute. Judith Leiderman Kaufman '69 recently summoned the courage to write the novelist a fan letter.



45



Professors with a Capital "P"

49

Brown Daily Herald columnist Wendy Kesser '91 is among the victims of an undergraduate affliction she calls "teacherhonoraria": the extreme adulation of certain faculty members.

Departments

Carrying the Mail	2
Books	10
Under the Elms	12
Sports	24
The Classes	52
Alumni Calendar	60
Obituaries	61
Finally	64

Cover: Vivid with bead embroidery, this canvas and wool pouch on display at Brown's Haffenreffer Museum (see page 26) is typical of nineteenth- and early-twentieth-century handwork by native women in the Liard-Fraser Region of the Canadian Subarctic. From the collection of Rudolph F. Haffenreffer, Sr. Photograph by Richard Hurley.

Brown

Alumni Monthly

February 1990
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Carrying the **Mail**

Dancing to the music . . .

Editor: As a jazz musician and teacher, I was naturally intrigued by the October cover. However, the article "Dancing to the Music in Our Heads," by Ferdinand Jones, was a disappointment.

In the author's own field of psychology, there are those who pontificate at length upon all manner of wide-ranging and grandiose matters, full of sound and fury and conjecture. There are also those who are drawn to the field for humbler and more altruistic reasons, such as the heartfelt desire to alleviate psychological distress.

During my four years at Brown, the only jazz artist of stature to perform at the school was Charles Mingus, and there was not a single faculty member who knew anything of substance about the art form. I must inquire: what is the author doing as regards the political dissemination of jazz as a concert music and its recognition as a respectable academic subject both on campus and in the world at large? I would have given volumes of his or anyone else's personal hypotheses and fantasies concerning the cultural psychohistory of jazz for thirty seconds in the presence of a master, or even an informed faculty member.

Frank Feldman '77

Rego Park, N.Y.

Editor: I read with interest the article on jazz by Ferdinand Jones. However I was left with the same question that Rigmor Newman asked. Does he think of jazz as Afro-American music? My conclusion on re-reading the article is that he does. If my conclusion is correct then I would like to take issue with him.

The "proprietaryship" of jazz, if there is such a thing, belongs to those whose performances and compositions have contributed to it. While I do not neces-

sarily accept the premise that if it were possible to break down the contributors to jazz on a racial basis, which it is not, that the contributors would be predominantly black, I do accept this as a distinct possibility. But to the extent that it would validate a black proprietorship? Hogwash!

I refrain from listing great non-black contributors to jazz for several reasons. Beginning such a list would be easy, but knowing where to end it would be another matter. To arbitrarily pick ten names might create the impression that the list ends there. By someone else's taste I may pick the wrong "top ten." The line between jazz and popular music is not all that clear. But most important, to name names on a "take that and that" basis would weaken my whole point. An informed jazz listener need only check his records to see that more than one race is represented.

Mr. Jones is not alone in the Afro-American community in putting the label "black" on jazz. On the other hand there is a group of Caucasian musicians who have "Bix Lives" stickers on their instrument cases and who make an annual pilgrimage to Bix Beiderbecke's grave on the anniversary of his birth or death, I forget which, where they play some tunes and have their picture taken. My opinion of Bix's playing is so high that I find it hard to overstate it. These people have succeeded where I failed.

If the twentieth-century origins of jazz were the black marching bands in New Orleans, then it follows that their repertoire must have consisted primarily of military marches composed by whites in general and John Philip Sousa in particular. Sousa's influence in three-horn harmony is evident in areas of jazz today.

Most of us accept the rhythmic origins of jazz as African. But what of its

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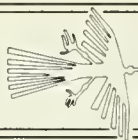
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harmonic roots? I doubt that there were sufficient instruments using the twelve-tone scale on the entire continent to lead to a native African harmony that could be used here. The harmonic origins of jazz are most definitely European.

The phenomenon that is jazz is primarily musical and can only be appreciated by listening. The written or spoken word comes about as close to describing jazz as it does food. When jazz is reduced to words rather than sounds it tends to become a sociological phenomenon. My reply to those who view jazz this way is that it ain't necessarily so.

Leonard "Red" Balaban '51
West Haven, Conn.

Editor: As a white, sometime jazz musician, I was saddened to learn that, according to Professor Jones (*BAM*, October), I might as well pack in my playing. Because of the color of my skin, apparently, I will never really be able to understand, feel, or play jazz.

Perhaps I can take some consolation in the inevitable thinning of the ranks of classical musicians when black performers like Kathleen Battle, Wynton Marsalis, and Jessye Norman realize they cannot possibly understand, appreciate, or perform the classical repertoire because it is the expression of a white "cultural experience."

A. Benjamin Goldgar '79
Northbrook, Ill.

Ferdinand Jones replies:

I am puzzled by Mr. Balaban's resistance to my definition of jazz as African-American music since his letter seems to also support this fact. In his argument he gives examples of some of its several combined European and African musical origins. My assertion is just that: jazz is the creation of *African-Americans*, a unique cultural group, whose origins are African and European.

I suspect Mr. Balaban takes offense because he misinterprets me to have said that non-blacks haven't or shouldn't or can't play or contribute to the music. This seems to be the complaint of Mr. Goldgar, too. I consider this to be a serious distortion of my position since part of my pride in jazz as an artistic achievement is in the far-reaching contribution it makes to the pleasure of the entire world.

I do agree with what I think is the spirit of Mr. Balaban's last point. No

amount of talking or writing about music can do justice to its own expressiveness. The aim of my work, however, is to illuminate something about the psychology of African-Americans. Looking at them through one of their cultural products is an especially rewarding method for me.

Mr. Feldman will be pleased to know that there is now a course on some aspect of jazz offered to undergraduates every year; and I know many faculty members who are enthusiastic and knowledgeable jazz fans. Regarding his lament about the rarity of jazz concerts: he must surely remember that it is the undergraduates who determine what musical groups they will bring to the campus. Rock still dominates their taste, as it did in his time at Brown.

Denial of admission

Editor: Throughout the years Brown University has never hesitated to ask its alumni for their help. We have been requested to donate money, time, interest, bequests in our wills, summer (paid) internships for students, aid for graduate students, and funds for the swim team so that they could practice in Hawaii (yes, Hawaii) on their winter break. We have been told that we are valued members of the Brown "community" and so important to it. Mr. McCulloch had one request, that he be allowed to spend \$80,000 so that his daughter, who is capable of doing so, could attend the college her father had. No matter how it was phrased, the answer from Brown was "no."

I cannot understand the *BAM* choosing to publish such patronizing and rude letters from alumni commenting on his anger. To turn the knife by condescending and belittling does not say much for the education we were so "honored" to receive, but perhaps now Mr. McCulloch is not as disappointed as he formerly was.

Hazel Fay Davis '55
Schenectady, N.Y.

'Times of Tension'

Editor: I read with deep sadness the article concerning racism at the college (*BAM*, June/July). If you are truly concerned about this situation, then I suggest that you get to the root of the matter by seeking to discover the causes of racism at Brown. May I suggest that you

do a broad attitudinal survey of freshmen as they arrive and another of seniors as they depart. I suspect that departing seniors hold much different racial attitudes than entering freshmen.

This would be a bold undertaking because you may be faced with incontrovertible evidence that Brown is creating racist attitudes in her students. Though not a solution to the problem per se, it should point you in the right direction.

Better to light a single candle . . .
Douglas R. Gortner '66
Deerfield, Mass.

Editor: John Shunny '47 writes from Albuquerque that little racism exists at Brown, and that the recent graffiti and leaflet incidents may have been "the work of a minority person seeking to provoke the kind of response that later transpired" (BAM, November).

I do not know how prevalent racism currently is at Brown, or who was behind the graffiti and the leaflets. But I would be interested to know whether it is the forty-two years or the twenty-five hundred miles that separate him from Brown which give him his special insight into campus affairs.

Eric L. Muller '84
Highland Park, N.J.

'Menaced'

Editor: Like William H. Dibble '51, I was deeply disturbed by the menace of Andrew Welsh-Huggins's article on homosexuality (BAM, June/July). Ever since it appeared, being straight has been *passé* here in Duluth; I'm ashamed to be seen in public with my wife. The Minnesota legislature is about to pass the 1989 Mandatory Homosexuality Act, and special penitentiaries for recalcitrant heterosexuals are planned. Thank you, Mr. Dibble, for alerting us to our species' horrifying future of extinction-by-homosexuality.

Stephen Chilton '68
Duluth, Minn.

Brown athletics

Editor: Brown prides itself as a center of excellence. While no correlation exists between the success of a school's inter-collegiate athletic program and its suc-

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cess as an intellectual center, it seems folly to strive for excellence in one and accept abject failure in another, especially considering the enormous publicity that is attached to intercollegiate athletics in America. Alumni and alumnae are aware and are appreciative of the notable successes of various parts of the University's intercollegiate program but, tragically for the University, the sports that garner virtually all the publicity outside the immediate vicinity of the school – men's hockey, men's basketball, and football – have had abysmal records in recent years. Brown's record in the Ivy League in hockey is probably the worst over the past decade of any competing school. While Princeton has had twenty-two consecutive winning seasons in basketball, Brown rarely has one, never two consecutive. Finishing dead last last year, they are the unanimous choice of the sports writers to be last again. The football team's record of one victory in twenty games is the worst in the school's 111 years' history of the sport at Brown.

One can, I suppose, dismiss the negative impact this record has on alumni relations as unimportant. One can ignore the dispiriting effects on the University community. And, I suppose, an argument can be advanced that the negative publicity generated by such athletic failures, nationwide, does not reflect on the University as a whole. However, even the most athletically unconcerned should have trouble dismissing the effects of such chronic failure on the participating young men who represent Brown, or the coaches whose careers are on the line; I cannot imagine one positive result on the Brown community or Brown's athletes of seemingly endless publicly-administered defeats.

Brown's administrations, past and present, have repeatedly voiced support for intercollegiate athletics at Brown and in particular have voiced support for Brown's parity in the setting of the Ivy League. Unfortunately, judging by the results, the support has been verbal and clearly not substantive.

There is nothing inherently wrong with an administration taking a laissez-faire attitude toward athletics. What is wrong is to state that parity is a concern and an end and then demonstrate by action that the operative force is unconcern. To ask young men to expend the tremendous investment in time and energy it takes to participate in intercollegiate athletics at Brown and at the same

time allow the programs to wallow in defeat is hypocritical, short-sighted and worst of all, unfair to the athletes.

If the Brown administration prefers to simply let the major men's athletic programs struggle on, on their own, being consistently on the bottom of the Ivy League, then I would hope they would have the courage to state so and recommend to the Brown community that Brown drop its competition down a level or two to a less athletically and financially demanding competition. That might be heartbreaking but at least it is reasonable. An unreasonable option to everyone associated with the University but most of all to the participating athletes and the coaches, is to refuse to take the steps that virtually all the other Ivy schools have to ensure that their programs are competitive. I don't think it is unreasonable to ask the administration for less platitudes and a little more substantive action.

*Jack Giddings, M.D. '57
Jacksonville, Fla.*

Brown's football record over the last twenty games is 2-17-1. – Editor

Suicide reporting

Editor: I was saddened to read of the suicide death of an undergraduate woman (BAM, October) but I question your ethics in printing that story as it appeared. The woman's name and family were clearly identified, as was her home town. While news of such tragedies can and should help the Brown community by sensitizing us to psychological distress, what good is served by identifying the woman involved? If her parents did not give their permission for such identification, then you have, cruelly, invaded their privacy and that of their daughter. And even if they did, you have injected a note of sensationalism into what is already a sad and painful incident.

*Jane Alexandra Kessler '86
Ann Arbor, Mich.*

The name of the student had been reported widely prior to the BAM's story. – Editor

Out of the rat race . . .

Editor: I thoroughly enjoyed Don Marschner's article (BAM, September). In a lighthearted and humorous vein he did an excellent job of showing up the degree racket and the "term paper syndrome" –

"Never use a thousand words to say something if you can say the same thing in ten thousand words."

It is indeed unfortunate that more emphasis is placed on being a good professional student than there is on the ability to communicate with students. There are a lot of men who have a lot to offer in teaching – but not many of them would be willing to put up with what Don did. I'll bet he was one hell of a good teacher in spite of that.

Don was a good friend of mine – and one of the first people (when he was advertising manager of Shell Oil) to give me a break when I was struggling to get my photography business off the ground. I never forgot that.

*George C. Oliver '33
Daytona Beach, Fla.*

Fausto's research

Editor: Thanks for the article about our research (BAM, November). It would not have been possible to develop the research program described in the article without the participation of the excellent graduate students from Brown's Division of Biology and Medicine that came to work in our laboratory during the last twenty years.

*Nelson Fausto, M.D.
Professor and Chairman, Department
of Pathology and Laboratory
Medicine, Campus*

Editor: Thank you for your article, "Prometheus Regenerated," about Dr. Nelson Fausto's research on liver regeneration. Although you mentioned his receiving many distinguished teaching awards from the Brown medical graduating classes, I would like to underscore this facet of his brilliance. Like his research, his teaching and friendships with Brown medical students have turned on many "growth switches" over the years.

*Alan M. Muney '75, '78 M.D.
Long Beach, Calif.*

Brunonian rudeness

Editor: Michael Meenan's letter on Brunonian rudeness (BAM, November) saddened but did not surprise.

The Brown campus in my day was a strangely unfriendly place, probably the unfriendliest place I have ever been. It

does not surprise me that some of those same people also behave badly behind the wheel.

Surely we can do better! What a happy day it will be when Brunonians pass one another – whether on campus or on the road – with a smile and a friendly wave of the hand rather than with a sneer and a scowl (or worse)!

Let's all give it a try!

Tom Rollinson '60

Clovis, Calif.

Editor: I am writing in response to Michael J. Meenan's letter. Upon graduating from Brown in 1986, I, too, quickly recognized the difficulty of expressing enthusiasm for a Brown decal on a car without being mistaken for an idiot on the road.

Unwilling to give up the opportunity for camaraderie, however, I devised a solution. I always keep a handy cardboard sign in my car that unambiguously exclaims: "Yay Brown!" Now I get smiles and waves rather than indignant responses.

The most amusing encounter that has resulted occurred this fall while I was driving from New York to Boston. I flashed my sign at a Brown vehicle, which responded accordingly. Two hours later, I bumped into the same woman at one of the roadside Burger Kings. We recognized each other and struck up a conversation.

Her daughter had just started at Brown and she was pleased to see that alumni are so enthusiastic about their alma mater!

Deborah Guhier '86

Somerville, Mass.

Oops!

Editor: Somewhere along the way to publication, James Reinbold's review of "Anne Sexton" on page eight (BAM, November) attributes authorship to Caroline King Barnhard Hill. Reviewer, compositor, computer, printer – whoever – changed *Hall*, the proper surname, to Hill.

Not only is this error a disservice to Caroline Hall but it also shortchanges her classmates of Pembroke '60 being made aware of her accomplishments. Only her Ph.D. in 1973 is mentioned. It should also be noted that her father is York A. King '34.

It is of interest to learn that Caroline

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King is once more on a Fulbright – this time in Austria.

Lawson M. Aldrich '33

Damariscotta, Maine

To be Asian-American

Editor: I hope to further dispel some of the myths concerning Asian-Americans that Charlotte Harvey examined in her excellent article (*BAM*, November). More than half of my 130 students at San Francisco State University could be labeled as "Asian-Americans," but this is hardly a homogeneous group. Academically, for instance, I have found some to be outstanding students, some to be terrible students, and the majority, of course, to be somewhere in between. Their behavior in class ranges from assertive to shy, from serious to easy-going; in short, the usual case for a diverse group of human beings.

Stereotyping Asian-Americans, such as by grouping them all together, is demeaning and unfair. We never lump together the British, French, and Swedish; why do we think differently of the Japanese, Filipino, and Vietnamese?

Robert Saltzman '80

San Francisco

Editor: Your cover story on Asian-Americans should hopefully enlighten many uninformed, and supposedly educated, people, who persist in stereotyping Asians as a monolithic group narrow in its pursuits. It disturbs me that our cultural variety, developed through thousands of years, goes unappreciated in American society. Why should the difference in cultures be seen as threatening and hence open to criticism?

It seems to me that those who engage in stereotyping Asians – aside from perhaps deep-seated racial prejudices – are acting out of a form of cultural shock. What is not a part of the cultural detractor's experience is seen as remote and unimportant. Furthermore, because our culture is ostensibly a mystery and our ways of doing things appear traditional, many in contemporary America conclude that it is somehow inferior. Couched in these terms, this is a disguised way of saying we are culturally backward. Therefore, out of a twisted sense of *noblesse oblige* to the mainstream culture, we Asians are told we must assimilate quickly in order to be more acceptable to the general population. Quite frankly, these sentiments strike me as shallow, asinine, and indicative of culturally deprived individuals, of whom there are many at Brown in particular and American society in general.

The criticism that too many Asians concentrate in science and technical areas only serves to reveal that our efforts and contributions in these fields go unrecognized. The ungratefulness of those who stereotype us also serves to reinforce the image that we Asians can only excel in these areas and no other. Unfortunately, for those Asians pursuing careers in areas where qualified Asians are woefully underrepresented, these stereotypes can become huge obstacles to advancement.

Those social scientists who had nothing better to do with their time but to conjure up the notion of a model minority need to take off their blinders and review objectively the problems and struggles we Asian-Americans face in a society that historically has been intolerant and unaccepting of our presence. However, if these social scientists are reluctant to change old research habits and continue to search for racial hierarchies, perhaps I can suggest to them a study on the model majority. With regards to this subject, I believe they will find ample material to work with.

In any case, by setting examples and edifying the ignorant, we Asian-Americans can begin to disintegrate the unfounded and unwanted stereotypes of our proud people.

Henry Kwong '89

Brooklyn

'BAMboozled'

Editor: This is in respect to a stupendous shortfall between a caption on page 50 (*BAM*, June/July) and a recent undated solicitation by the chairman of its board, Mr. James Geehan '45.

In his solicitation, Mr. Geehan uses such phrases as: a skilled staff, captivating illustrations, done it again, ever-on-the-alert, in depth stories, and leap even higher. For background in judging the appropriateness of these (and others) we must turn to the caption which reads "Stanley Mason, 1919, is applauded as he passes"!

Aside, "How did *BAM* determine that the applause was solely for Mr. Mason?" "How does *BAM* explain and/or justify its identifying only Mr. Mason?"

Returning to Mr. Geehan's solicitation the reader's eye meets with likes of: bringing people to life (sic), close-ups that punctuate, crisp word pictures, promising to stay on top (sic), and serving with accuracy (sic, double strength).

You may detect a strain of lightness in the words I have chosen to depict *BAM*'s malfunction, but between the caption and the solicitation, I feel offended. Angry enough to describe Mr. Geehan's letter as "blubbery bombast" or better yet, as "an exercise in the braggadocio."

In short, I feel as if I had been "BAM-boozled by the inept."

Lawrence L. Hall '15

Wakefield, R.I.

The applause was also for Mr. Hall, who was walking beside Mr. Mason in the photograph. – Editor

Scarce financial aid

Editor: I don't think I can let Betsey Remage-Healey's letter go without a reply.

Ms. Remage-Healey wrote in the December issue of *BAM* that she was resigning from NASP because of the apparent scarcity of financial aid to help applicants to Brown, particularly those from middle-income groups. Her un-

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happiness is directed towards Brown, but the problem she describes is common to private higher education everywhere, and would affect public higher education as well, were not the costs protected by the subsidies that we all help to pay with our tax dollars. There is no Ivy League university, for example, that is not doing everything it can to help families of all income groups with the question of college financing. There is no state university that is not doing all it can to enlarge its subsidies and make it therefore appear that they are an attractive alternative to the privates. Certainly there is no university that I am aware of which spends a higher percentage of its tuition income on financial aid than does Brown. If that is the test of commitment, then we are in a class by ourselves.

But it is precisely the strains on the tuition dollar from all sides that make it necessary to try to raise more endowment funds for financial aid. I must emphasize that we succeed each year in admitting the lion's share of each entering class without regard to financial need. Still, there are borderline cases in which we must sometimes take need into consideration. To be completely need-blind in every case would be a wonderful purpose for Brown, but everyone would celebrate it only if it meant that there was also less pressure on tuition income. And even if we were entirely "need-blind," Ms. Remage-Healey's concern about the middle class would persist, for we use the income analysis guidelines that are mandated by Congress, and it is these that restrict the availability of assistance, or the amount of assistance, much more than the question of how much money Brown has in its financial-aid budget.

While Brown, as Ms. Remage-Healey's alma mater, must willingly bear the burden of her distress, and while I regret her resignation, I only want readers to know that we are doing everything we humanly can to keep financial need out of admission decisions and to make our financial-aid dollars go as far as they can go. We need all the help we can get to fight this good fight.

Eric Widmer

Dean of Admission and Financial Aid
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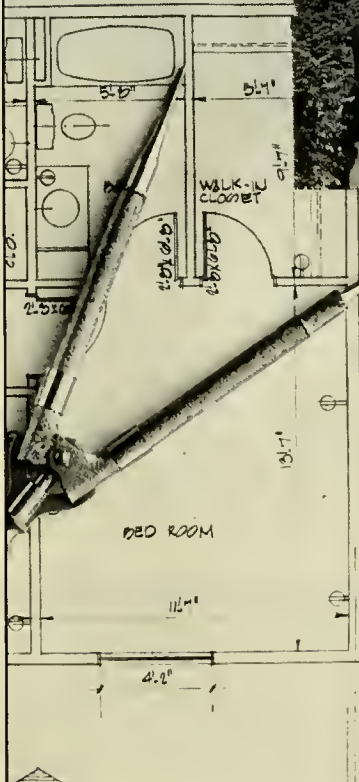
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By James Reinbold

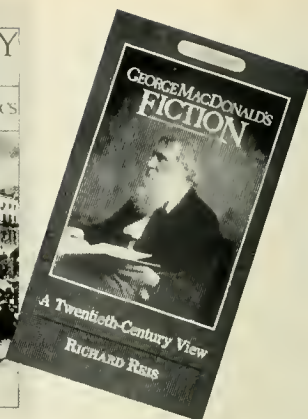
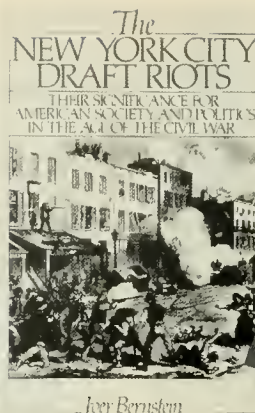
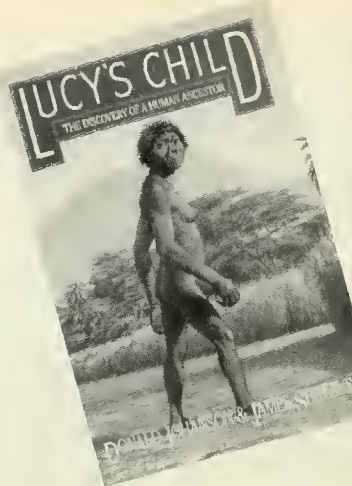
What's New

From time to time, books arrive in a rush, and the shopping cart gets overloaded. Although we ordinarily like to focus on just one, two, or three new titles, our sense of fair play compels, at such times, book pages like this one: a shopping list of new titles. Thus, for your mid-winter reading pleasure, we list these selections with brief descriptions.

◆ *Lucy's Child: The Discovery of a Human Ancestor*, by Donald Johanson and **James Shreeve** '73 (William Morrow and Company, Inc., New York, 1989). \$22.95. The latest dispatch from the Olduvai Gorge, Tanzania, Africa: More skeletons found in humankind's closet. For the armchair anthropologist, this is a lively, first-person account of the latest findings on a very, very old subject. But these days, it's not only the dig that matters. Politics, intrigue, and the egos of competitive anthropologists add to the excitement of brushing for fossils and bone fragments on the dusty, windswept Serengeti. Shreeve is the author of *Nature: The Other Earthlings*, the companion book to the popular PBS series. A science writer, he lives in Woods Hole, Massachusetts.

◆ *George MacDonald's Fiction: A Twentieth-Century View*, by **Richard Reis** '57 A.M., '62 Ph.D. (Sunrise Books Publishers, Eureka, Calif., 1989. Masterline Series, vol. 3.). Not priced. MacDonald was a best-selling Victorian novelist and poet (a contender for poet laureate, no less) and chummed around with the greats: Ruskin, Dodgson, Tennyson, Holmes, Clemens, Longfellow. But his reputation died with him. Reis explains why. This is a reissue of Reis's book originally published in 1972 under the title *George MacDonald* by Twayne Publishers, Inc., New York, as Vol. 119 in *Twayne's English Author Series*. Reis is emeritus professor of English at Southeastern Massachusetts University in North Dartmouth.

◆ *The New York City Draft Riots*, by **Iver Bernstein** '77 (Oxford University Press, New York, 1990). \$29.95. For five



days in July 1863, at the height of the Civil War, rioters burned draft offices, closed factories, destroyed railroad tracks and telephone lines, and gunned down police and soldiers. Then, they turned their fury on the black community. In the end, 105 had been killed. An in-depth study of one of the most troubling and least understood crises in American history. Bernstein is assistant professor of history at Washington University, St. Louis.

◆ *Kitsch and Culture: The Dance of Death in Nineteenth-Century Literature and Graphic Arts*, by **Sarah Webster Goodwin** '83 Ph.D. (Garland Publishing, Inc., New York & London, 1988). \$45. A revised version of Goodwin's dissertation, the book is illustrated with thirty-six plates and contains several illustrations that have not been reproduced since they first appeared in the nineteenth century. Goodwin teaches English at Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, New York.

◆ *Yankee Surgeon, The Life and Times of Usher Parsons, 1788-1868*, by **Dr. Seebert J. Goldowsky** '28 (Francis & Taylor, Library of Medicine, Rhode Island Publications Society, 1988). \$24.50. Dr. Parsons was a surgeon in Oliver Hazard Perry's fleet during the War of 1812 and participated in the Battle of Lake Erie (a cannonball swept away three of his wounded but spared him). Parsons's manual on sea medicine, *Sailor's Physician*, appeared in 1820. Goldowsky documents the life of the man who served as vice president of the American Medical Association in 1854 and founded Rhode Island Hospital in 1868. Dr. Goldowsky was surgeon-in-chief at The Miriam Hospital in Providence and was editor-in-chief of the *Rhode Island Medical Journal* for twenty-nine years.

◆ *Peace, War, and Trade Along The Great Wall: Nomadic-Chinese Interaction Through Two Millennia*, by **Sechin Jagchid** and **Van Jay Symons** '75 Ph.D. (Indiana University Press, Bloomington, 1989). \$29.95. "When there are markets and tribute, there is no war," observed Feng Feng-shih in 1577. For two millennia, tension between nomads and Chinese along China's northern frontier was checked by trade. The equation was simple: trade outweighed raid. Peace was preferable to war. Symons, associate professor of history at Augustana College, is the author of *Ch'ing Ginseng Management: Ch'ing Monopolies in Microcosm*.

◆ *Faulkner's Apocrypha: A Fable, Snopes, and the Spirit of Rebellion* by **Joseph R. Uργο** '82 A.M., '86 Ph.D. (University Press of Mississippi, Jackson, 1989). \$30. Faulkner's late fiction is a culmination, not a decline, of his earlier writings, Uργο argues. Rebellion is the stuff of existence. Faulkner's late work, *A Fable*, is not allegorical, but a modernist New Testament apocrypha. Uργο is a professor of English at Vanderbilt.

◆ *Emerson's Emergence: Self and Society in the Transformation of New England, 1800-1845*, by **Mary Kupiec Cayton** '78 A.M., '81 Ph.D. (The University of North Carolina Press, Chapel Hill, 1990). \$32.50. Ralph Waldo Emerson is shown in the context of nineteenth-century New England's culture of commercial capitalism. A work of intellectual history and American studies, Cayton's book explores through Emerson's writings and career the ways in which intellectuals both make their cultures and are made by them. Cayton is acting director of the program in American studies and associate director of the University Honors Program at Miami University.

◆ *Travels in the Americas*, by **Jack Newcombe** '48. (Weidenfeld & Nicolson, New York, 1989). No price available. This anthology, which traces the common quest for travel and adventure that lies at the heart of the American experience, includes the work of fifty-eight writers who explore the landscape as well as the cultures of the Western Hemisphere. John Muir writes of the majestic mountains of the West, and Washington Irving and Willa Cather describe their home turf. Visitors, such as Anthony Trollope and Albert Camus, observe, and, in an interesting juxtaposition, Mark Twain and then Jonathan Raban write about the Mississippi River. Newcombe is the author of *Northern California: A History and Guide* and the novel, *In Search of Billy Cole*.

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◆ *The Rhetoric of War: Training Day, the Militia, and the Military Sermon* by **Marie L. Ahearn** '65 Ph.D. (Greenwood Press, Contributions in American Studies, No. 95, 1989). \$39.95. This comprehensive work explores the militia system and its role in the development of colonial New England. Ahearn shows how the language and attitudes of warfare became part of society: sermons encoded Biblical language into the patterns of everyday life, for example - an influence, Ahearn asserts, that continues to the present day. Ahearn is professor of English at Southeastern Massachusetts University in North Dartmouth.

◆ *Five Tales for the Theatre*, edited and translated by A. Bermel and **Ted Emery** '83 A.M., '85 Ph.D. (The University of Chicago Press, Chicago, 1989). \$49.95. As anyone who has seen the American Repertory Theatre's production (directed by Andrei Serban) of Count Carlo Gozzi's *The King Stag* knows, this is theatre at its most fantastic and exotic. Gozzi mingled characters from the traditional and im-

provised *commedia dell'arte* form to create his *fiabes*, or fairy tales for the theatre, five of which are translated here for the first time in modern English. Emery is assistant professor of Italian at New York University.

◆ *The Annual Exhibition Records of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, Vol. III (1914-1968)*, by **Peter Hastings Falk** '73 (Sound View Press, Madison, Conn., 1989). \$89, \$237 for all three volumes. This final volume in the set covers the continued flowering of American impressionism and the emergence of modernism, up to the Academy's last annual exhibition, in 1968. The indefatigable Falk is planning to publish the exhibition records of the National Academy of Design, the Art Institute of Chicago, the Carnegie Institute, the Corcoran Gallery, the Cincinnati Museum of Art, the Whitney Museum, and the Venice Biennale. Art historians have hailed Falk's series of annual exhibition records as a most important contribution to reference source materials in the field of American art history.

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UNDER THE ELMS

A tumultuous month in athletics: **John Parry resigns; Kwiatkowski succeeds Rosenberg; Steve Gladstone named interim athletic director**

The athletic department purge of December and January paled in comparison to television coverage of crumbling governments in Eastern Europe, but the resignations, signing, and appointment, as lightning-quick as those political re-formations, sent shock waves through the Brown sports community. John Rosenberg resigned as head football coach on December 4; John Parry '65 resigned as athletic director on January 3; Michael "Mickey" Kwiatkowski was named head football coach on January 5; and on January 9, Steve Gladstone, head coach of men's crew, was named interim athletic director.

A number of coaches, many of whom saw the same handwriting on the wall that Rosenberg read, were stunned by Parry's resignation. And unlike Rosenberg's last hurrah – a proud and dignified, chin-up, 'I'll go on from here' bowout – Parry's press conference, in the Joukowski Lounge of the Pizzitola Sports Center, was somber and uncomfortable.

John Parry served the cause of sports and athletics at Brown with great dedication for fifteen years, eleven as athletic director, and I know that the entire Brown community is grateful for his service and wishes him well in his next endeavor.

– VARTAN GREGORIAN
January 10, 1990

I can't believe I'm here. Beyond any doubt, this is the greatest opportunity of my life.

– MICHAEL KWIATKOWSKI
January 5, 1990

There were some who insisted the timing was all wrong. Why dismiss an athletic director in the midst of a search for a new football coach? they asked. Perhaps only John Parry and Vartan Gregorian know the answer to that question. Clearly, there were two sides to the story, and the outcome was not what either side anticipated at the onset.

At his press conference, Parry said, "About six weeks ago I was concerned with my own status and I went to see Brown President Vartan Gregorian and offered my resignation. I told him that it didn't make any sense to hire a new football

coach if he was going to also get rid of the athletic director shortly afterwards. I told him that he should either accept my resignation or that we should get together on a plan for the future. Yesterday [January 2] the president decided to honor my resignation." That was Parry's side of the story.

On January 10, President Gregorian made public the following statement: "There may be some confusion surrounding John Parry's resignation. I would like to be clear about it. In November John asked me about his status, and I told him that I wished to consult with others but that I would get back

to him at the end of December or early January, which I did. On January 2, I told him that I had decided not to continue his appointment as athletic director beyond June 30. I was, in effect, giving him six months advance notice. I did not ask for his resignation at any time and, indeed, I had hoped he would complete the academic year in his current position.

"Instead, John decided to submit his resignation, and the following day in a press conference he explained why. I was sorry to receive his resignation, but under the circumstances I resolved that it would be in the best interests of the University to appoint promptly an interim director.

"Thus, at my request, Stephan Gladstone, coach of the men's crew at Brown, has agreed to serve in that role, beginning as soon as an orderly transition with John Parry can be completed. Steve will serve as acting director of athletics until a permanent director is selected. In that regard, I have asked Thomas Anton, dean of the faculty, to organize a

"It's difficult to move on," a somber John Parry '65 (right) told the press after his resignation. More upbeat was the press conference at which President Gregorian announced the appointment of new head football coach Mickey Kwiatkowski (below), formerly head coach at Hofstra.



JOHN FORASTÉ (2)

search committee, and we hope to identify qualified applicants and select a new athletic director as soon as possible."

In seven years at Brown, Gladstone has compiled a very impressive dual-meet record and has won several Eastern Sprint and IRA titles. In 1987, he led Brown to one of its finest racing seasons. The varsity eight won both the Eastern and the IRA championships, and narrowly missed finishing first in the nationals. A 1964 graduate of Syracuse, Gladstone began coaching two years later. He came to Brown after eight years at the University of California.

Gladstone was the "expert commentator" for the rowing events at both the 1984 and 1988 Olympics. While serving as interim athletic director, he will continue as head coach of men's crew.

While the Parry resignation came as a surprise, it was no secret that there were philosophical and fundamental differences in the operating styles of the athletic director and the president. There was speculation that Parry's position was additionally imperiled because of the recent poor performance of football, men's ice hockey, and men's basketball.

Parry became director of

athletics at Brown in 1979. During his eleven-year tenure there was a resurgence in wrestling, cross country, track, and tennis. But it was women's sports that seemed particularly to flourish, especially soccer (perennial Ivy champions in the 1980s), swimming, and ice hockey. Women's tennis won the ECAC championship in 1989, and field hockey won both the Ivy and ECAC championships last fall.

Perhaps even more significant, and what Parry will no doubt be remembered for, was his involvement with building the best athletic facilities for Brown. The Olney-Margolies Ath-

letic Center became a reality in 1981, and in April 1989, the \$8-million Paul Bailey Pizzitola Memorial Sports Center was dedicated. Parry was instrumental in the design and construction of Olney-Margolies, and played a major role in the layout, design, and construction of the Pizzitola. Indeed, during the construction of the new sports center, he spent many hours in the construction trailer poring over blueprints and then, wearing a hardhat, checking progress and troubleshooting as the center was being built. Other projects he oversaw included the 1986 installation in Olney-Margolies of a

state-of-the-art tuned track designed by California Products, a new outdoor track at Brown Stadium, and, in the summer of 1988, the complete refurbishing and weatherproofing of Brown Stadium.

"I always knew I didn't want to be sitting in this job when I was fifty," Parry said at the press conference. "Intellectually, I always knew this was a five-to-eight-year job, but emotionally it's hard to let it go. I stayed too long. My head says differently, but my heart says it's difficult to move on."

Parry was a co-captain and an All-Ivy football player at Brown. He returned to the campus in 1975 as assistant athletic director. Two years later, he became associate director.

"After all is said and done," he continued, "the wins and losses fade, and what remains are the treasured memories of working with so many fellow administrators and coaches toward the common goal of providing young men and women with the opportunity to grow and compete."

Coaches, many of whom Parry had hired, expressed their concern about what Parry's resignation might bode for Brown athletics and found it difficult to bid him goodbye. As one said, summing up the sentiments of many: "John Parry cared as much for the woman rowing on the Seekonk as he did about the man playing on the football field."

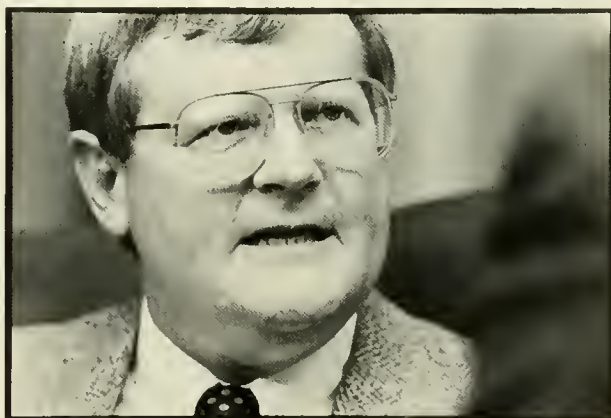
Just two days after Parry's resignation, the press corps was asked to climb College Hill again and reconvene in the Joukowsky Lounge in the Pizzitola. The occasion this time was the formal introduction of Brown's seventeenth football coach, Michael (Mickey) Kwiatkowski, head foot-

ball coach at Division III Hofstra.

President Gregorian, who interviewed all the candidates recommended by the search committee headed by Parry, introduced the new football coach. Gregorian stressed Brown's commitment to building the football program with scholar-athletes and said that the new coach shared his position in "spirit, letter, and practice." Added Gregorian, "We are not here to win at all costs. Winning isn't everything, but competing is. And being able to

excited I am. If you could monitor my heart, you'd think I was getting ready for the opening game against Yale. I'm that excited. We'll be students first. We'll enjoy what we do and we'll have a tremendous amount of fun.

"Everything I've ever stood for in football involves true student athletes," he continued. "Hofstra's financial-aid situation is very much like Brown's. I like coaching in that environment. For me, Brown is the embodiment of everything I've wanted to do in football.



JOHN FORASTÉ

The forty-two-year-old Kwiatkowski is nothing if not gung-ho. "If you could monitor my heart," he told the press, "you'd think I was getting ready for the opening game against Yale. I'm that excited."

handle adversity. I am impressed by Mickey's enthusiasm, conviction, and not passing the buck. He looks you straight in the eye and is willing to say, 'I don't know.'"

Enthusiasm took on new meaning when Kwiatkowski stepped to the lectern. He was obviously excited about the reality of coaching at Brown, and joining the Ivy League fraternity headed by such veteran coaches as Yale's Carm Cozza and Harvard's Joe Restic. "I knew I wanted the opportunity when I came here. I told [Brown] rather quickly I wanted the job, and here I am," Kwiatkowski said. "I can't tell you how

"Everyone in the Ivy League plays by the same set of rules. It's the team that rolls up its sleeves and works that will do well. I believe we can get this program rolling so that within a few years the whole campus community will be proud of Brown football."

Responding to a question about being the third choice (Bill Russo '69, head coach at Lafayette, and Ron Brown '79, assistant at Nebraska, had turned down the offer), the animated Kwiatkowski replied, "I'm not number three. I wasn't part of the original group that was interviewed. If I had been, some of the com-

mittee members said I still might have been first choice. So I'm number one."

In nine years as head coach at Hofstra, Kwiatkowski compiled a 68-22 record in regular season play and led his teams to NCAA Division III playoffs in five of the last seven years. His 1983 team (10-1) was ranked third in the nation in Division III.

The forty-two-year-old Kwiatkowski, who signed a four-year contract, is a 1970 graduate of the University of Delaware, where, while the freshman offensive line coach, he earned his master's degree in education. After three years in the Army, he coached at Salisbury State College in Maryland and at West Chester State College in Pennsylvania, earning two more degrees along the way. He was named offensive coordinator at Southwest Missouri State University in 1977 and spent four seasons there before becoming head coach at Hofstra in 1981.

Someone pointed out to Kwiatkowski that he could very well have won the Division III championship at Hofstra in 1990. But that prospect could not dissuade him from coming to Brown. "Even if we would have won the national championship, I still would have looked over at Brown and seen a missed opportunity," he replied. "This is the greatest opportunity of my life."

Kwiatkowski is the fourth coach to come to Brown from a small Eastern college. Tuss McLaughry, coach of the legendary Iron Men, came in 1926 from Amherst; his son, John McLaughry '40, also came from Amherst, in 1959; and John Anderson, who guided the Bears to an Ivy League co-championship in 1976, became head football coach in 1973 after his tenure at Middlebury. —J.R.



JOHN FORASTE

Seniors Kavuma and Leibman: "Our first serious discussion was about the parallels between being black and being Jewish."

Away from the land of apartheid, a white South African and a black Kenyan have become roommates and close friends

When Paul Kavuma '90 tells his friends he lives with a white South African, they are usually quite surprised. "And then I tell them we've been living together for three years, and their jaws hit the floor." Maybe it's because Kavuma is black and has been active in the anti-apartheid movement on campus. He was born in Uganda, Africa, and his family now lives in Kenya.

Conversely, when Bryan Leibman '90 found out that his freshman roommate would be a black African, he was a little worried. "My family was pretty uptight, but I just thought, Hey, I bet he'll be a really cool guy. And then it hit me: Oh God, he's going to hate me."

Their first few weeks could have been disastrous, but it didn't happen that way. To start with, Leibman's family had moved to Houston from South Africa in 1977, so Kavuma wasn't

aware of his roommate's background right away. "We just had a good time and got to know each other, like any other pair of freshmen," Kavuma said. "I didn't find out [Leibman was South African] for a couple of weeks. It was just as well. If I had known, I might have vetoed the room [assignment]."

Leibman was understandably hesitant to tell his new-found friend about his heritage. "But once we started talking about it, we couldn't stop," he related. "I remember a lot of nights lying in bed until 5 a.m., talking. The more we talk, the more we understand it, and the more we come to grips with it."

"I had always considered every South African as a racist, the oppressor," Kavuma said. "It helped that Bryan is Jewish, that he can identify with some of the discrimination." This, in fact, opened a lot of common ground. "I remember our

first really serious discussion was about the parallels between being black and being Jewish," Leibman said.

Both feel that living together has been an exceptional learning experience, and both would support a comparable match between two other freshmen in the future, no matter how potentially explosive. "Even if they were to hate each other, [Brown should] set up a network of advisors and make them stick together, at least for a semester. We only really learn when we are forced to confront something," Leibman asserted. "People tend to stay with others from similar backgrounds. It's nice and comfortable. But it's important to be exposed to something else."

Kavuma and Leibman have been learning from each other for the past three years. Recently, they went to see the movie "A Dry White Season" together. The film, starring Marlon Brando, is

about oppression and apartheid in South Africa.

"After seeing the film, I felt immediate hatred for all white South Africans," Kavuma said. "I couldn't talk to Bryan, I couldn't even look at Bryan. But I knew he was feeling shame. I knew how he felt."

Kavuma was right on the mark. "I was feeling shame for the government there, shame that I was South African," Leibman said. "But I knew that Paul understood how I was feeling. After about half an hour, we could talk about it, and it was okay."

One of the things that has kept the two together is the fact that Leibman is clearly not racist. "If I had any doubts about his views on racism, we wouldn't still be living together," Kavuma said. "It took two years, but now I don't look at Bryan and see a South African. I just see Bryan."

Their friendship has never been better. "I am totally comfortable talking about anything with him," Leibman said. "If I say something offensive, he'll tell me, and it doesn't affect our friendship. If we disagree on something, we're willing to talk about it for as long as it takes."

"I think we've learned a lot from each other. I don't regret a thing," said Kavuma. And that, they both agree, "is damned cool." — E.S.

In the right place at the right time: Soviet and American policy experts discuss mutual security as the Berlin Wall falls

When several dozen U.S. and Soviet foreign policy experts sat down together in Sayles Hall on November 10, current events added an electric immediacy to the proceedings. The previous day, the Berlin Wall had opened and a torrent of East Germans had streamed through to West Berlin for the first time in decades. All of Europe – and, it seemed, of the world – was celebrating the rending of the Iron Curtain.

"This conference," said former Brown president Howard R. Swearer, now director of Brown's Institute for International Studies, in his opening remarks, "is more timely than we had anticipated. Things are moving so fast, the change is so broad, it behooves us to think seriously about how we will manage the relationship between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R."

What he and the others had come to discuss was the concept of mutual security, an approach to foreign relations in which potential opponents agree to be as mindful of the other's security as of their own. The philosophy departs from the more traditional notion of unilateral security – the leitmotif of the Cold War – in which each side attempts to gain security for itself by undermining the other's.

For the past two years, Brown's Center for Foreign Policy Development (CFPD) and the Institute for the U.S.A. and Canada of the U.S.S.R. Academy of the Sciences (ISKAN) have convened American and Soviet



JOHN FORASTÉ

Soviets and Americans at the conference table in Sayles Hall: "We have a special role to play in disentangling our nations from the Cold War."

policy specialists to explore the ramifications of mutual security for superpower relations. The participants were divided into study groups that applied the mutual-security model to problematic areas and topics: Europe, the Persian Gulf, the Korean Peninsula, and the reduction of both nuclear and conventional arms. "We've looked at acute issues [in these areas] and asked, 'What are the threats? What are the real underlying reasons for a potential crisis?'" explains CFPD director Mark Garrison. The meetings in Providence on November 10 and 11, and further sessions in Washington on November 13-15, marked the culmination of the research project.

Only the November 10 opening session in Sayles Hall was open to the public. The policy experts seated in a horseshoe of tables spoke amiably with one another before the program began; over two years, it seemed,

they had come to regard each other as colleagues. This collegiality was heightened by the fact that many of the Soviets spoke fluent, idiomatic American English; in his remarks, one of them even quoted Walt Kelly's famous comic-strip character, Pogo: "We have met the enemy and he is us."

The great task facing leaders of both countries, said Sergei Plekhanov of ISKAN, is managing the transition from the Cold War to the post-Cold War era. He listed important worldwide trends that will bear on the transition, including the disintegration of the world's "bipolar structure . . . in front of our eyes" and the blurring of East-West distinctions; the increasing redundancy of superpower military arsenals (the existence of "two armies, armed to the teeth, stands out like a monument to human folly and obsolescence," he said); the increasing interdependence of na-

tions, both economic and ecological; and the growing importance of domestic rather than foreign issues.

The mutual-security project, suggested Plekhanov, could make a "modest contribution" to the immense changes taking place in today's world, by helping to "lay new foundations for an international order that is more rational and more humane. We have a special role to play in disentangling our nations from the Cold War. Our nations will need new ideas, cool heads, and steady nerves" during the transition.

Richard Smoke, the CFPD's director of research, saluted the headlines from Europe: "The events of the last twenty-four hours only underscore the importance of what we're about," he said. "We have been blessed in this coincidence of historical timing."

Mutual security, he added, is not a new idea; the U.S. and the Soviet Union have taken steps over the last several decades that now can be seen as embodying the philosophy. Smoke admitted that not everyone feels comfortable with the idea: "There is a sense that unilateral security is safe, and that mutual security is the bold and risky thing to do. But that's not necessarily so; mutual security can be prudent, cautious, and conservative," he said. "You find yourself interested in reducing threats to both sides," he pointed out.

Changing the psychology of the Cold War, noted Victor Kremenjuk, co-chairman of ISKAN, is crucial to formulating superpower relations

in the coming decades. During the Cold War, "each side was always suspecting the other side, misbelieving them, mistrusting them. Everything was a real or potential threat. We have to change that thinking," Kremenjuk said. "We have not the luxury of waiting for the next generation

for our thinking to change." These comments, and others made during the two-hour session, were exhilarating to those in the audience who recalled too well the incessant fear and hostility of the worst years of the Cold War. In his remarks, however, Mark Garrison cautioned

against an excess of euphoria. "We must not see this as a magic pill," he said of the mutual-security approach. "It does not make our problems and our differences go away. But it gives us some perspective on the way to handle them."

Following the November

conference, jointly-published papers on mutual security were distributed to American and Soviet policy-makers. In addition, the principal papers will be edited by an American and a Soviet for publication as a book, in both English and Russian. — A.D.

PEOPLE

Poet and essayist **C.D. Wright**, associate professor of English and the current director of the Graduate Writing Program, was one of ten writers honored by the New York-based Whiting Foundation this fall. She received a \$25,000 Whiting Writers Award, designed to recognize and encourage promising writers in their work.

Associate Professor of Music **James Baker** was one of a handful of Americans invited to speak at the First European Congress of Music Analysis, in Colmar, France, in October. A scholar of the work of turn-of-the-century Austrian music theorist Heinrich Schenker, whose insights into the hierarchical structure of tonal music revolutionized music analysis, Baker delivered a paper on the application of Schenkerian theory to twentieth-century music.

This year Assistant Professor of Geology **Tim Byrne** will be studying the relationship between plate tectonics and the evolution of the continents from a new vantage point: at the invitation of the Japan Society for the Promotion of Science, he will be working at the University of Tokyo. From February until April, Byrne also will be collecting data on the Nankai Trough region off the coast of Japan as part of the Ocean Drilling Project, a research cruise sponsored by Texas A&M.

Director of Psychological Services and Professor of Psychology **Ferdinand Jones** is president of the American Orthopsychiatric Association, a multidisciplinary organization of 10,000 mental health professionals, which was founded in 1924 by the American psychiatrist Karl Menninger "to synthesize and advance knowledge about human behavior and treatment."

At the 1989 annual meeting of the Council on Graduate Studies in Religion, Professor of Judaic Studies **Ernest Frerichs** '48 was elected chairman. Frerichs, a Hebrew Bible scholar, directs Brown's Program in Judaic Studies, and he is a former dean of the Graduate School and former chairman of the Department of Religious Studies.

For "science in the service of children," Professor of Psychology and Professor of Medical Science **Lewis Lipsitt** will receive the 1990 Nicholas Hobbs Award, given by the American Psychological Association's Division on Child, Youth, and Family Services. The award will be presented in August at the annual APA meeting. Lipsitt also has been named to the board of directors of the American Psychological Society.

"The Forecasting Game," a short story by philosopher **D. Felicia Ackerman**, was selected for inclusion in *Prize Stories of 1990: The O. Henry Awards*, edited by William Abrahams. Associate professor of philosophy, Ackerman last year received a National Endowment for the Humanities fellowship to the Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences.

Five Brown faculty received Fulbright Scholar Grants to teach or study abroad during 1989-90: **Douglas D. Anderson**, professor of anthropology (Thailand); **Sheila Bonde**, assistant professor of the history of art and architecture (France and Turkey); **David E. Cane**, professor of chemistry (United Kingdom); **Jeffrey M. Muller**, associate professor of the history of art and architecture (Italy, the Netherlands, United Kingdom); and **Kathleen Chiu Jaen Zane**, Pembroke Center research fellow (Spain).

Last summer, Professor of English and of Portuguese and Brazilian Studies **George Monteiro** '54, '64 Ph.D. was awarded the Order of Prince Henry the Navigator, the Portuguese government's highest civilian honor. He was honored for his contributions to the interpretation and understanding of Portuguese culture.

Classics professor **William F. Wyatt** will return to his alma mater, the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, in January 1990, as a Whitehead Research Fellow. A member of the school's managing committee, Wyatt has three times headed its summer program, but this time he will return to complete research for a book on Homer's performances of his poems as well as to teach and consult with American graduate students studying at the school.

Thomas E. Skidmore, the Carlos Manuel de Céspedes Professor of Modern Latin American History, won the first Bryce Wood Book Award for *The Politics of Military Rule in Brazil, 1964-1985*, published by the Oxford University Press. The award was presented at the Latin American Studies Association's 25th International Congress in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Dean of the College **Sheila Blumstein**, who is also a professor of cognitive and linguistic science, has been named to the advisory council of the National Institute of Health's new National Institute on Deafness and Other Communication Disorders. A specialist in aphasia and other language disorders, Blumstein also has been appointed to the science advisory panel of the McDonnell-Pew Program in Cognitive Neuroscience.



JOHN FORASTÉ

The Center for the Advancement of College Teaching offers help for classroom novices

Geology graduate student John Farrell, like many science graduate students, began working as a teaching assistant for the introductory oceanography course in his first month at Brown.

"The previous May, I was still an undergraduate," he muses. "Then, four months later, I'm *teaching* undergraduates. It's a big jump, and it's difficult at first."

"I taught my first course last year at age twenty-three," says Daniel Lieman, a third-year mathematics graduate student. "And there was a woman in my class who was twenty-two."

The graduate student who walks into a classroom

for the first time to assist with, or teach, an undergraduate course typically never has had a minute's instruction in how to teach. Suddenly she or he is confronted with a room or laboratory full of eager, critical students who are, in many cases, her or his chronological peers. Not all are totally unprepared; the English department, for example, requires graduate students to complete a course on teaching writing. Others provide close supervision and mentoring. The sciences, in which graduate students most often supervise lab sessions rather than discussions, tend to offer less guidance.

Until recently, most

Ph.D. recipients *exited* graduate school – often heading straight to jobs as instructors or assistant professors – still without formal instruction in how to teach. "It's ludicrous that people who want to be professors don't get any training in how to teach," says anthropology graduate student Ken Anderson. "That's half of your job."

All that is changing, at least at Brown, where a two-year-old Center for the Advancement of College Teaching (ACT), directed by former Dean of the College Harriet Sheridan, offers a variety of workshops, videotapes, and training sessions designed to make graduate

Teaching tomorrow's teachers: Harriet Sheridan (above left) and graduate assistants Suzanne Rodday (chemistry), Sue Barrett (English), Suzanne Kolm (history), and Mark Nodine (computer science).

teaching assistants – tomorrow's professors – better teachers. In its short existence, says Sheridan, the center has become "something of a national model," with phone calls coming in from institutions around the country.

"I think Brown attracts graduate students who typically have an interest in teaching," Sheridan says. "The center helps to reconfirm that interest and to raise

deeper issues of what it means to be a faculty member."

This year's ACT offerings began with an intensive August workshop attended by seventeen novice teaching assistants from all fields (nominated by their departments) and led by Sheridan, with the assistance of three graduate student assistants – all with teaching experience – who work part-time for the center. The workshop examined key components of classroom teaching: lectures, discussions, drawing out quiet students. It also brought in experts to address issues of race and gender in the classroom, and the teaching of writing. Each of the participants had a chance to teach a segment of an introductory course before the whole group.

During the academic year, ACT offers early-evening (6:30-8:30 p.m.) workshops on specific aspects of teaching. In some, faculty known for their classroom skills "teach" a mock class, then discuss their philosophy of teaching with graduate students. This year, the first three of eight scheduled workshops looked at typical predicaments (dissatisfied students, incompatible lab partners, inappropriate comments), collaborative learning, and ethical dilemmas (such as befriending or dating one's students, suspecting a student of cheating, and dealing fairly with students who need extra help).

None of the sessions is mandatory, but graduate students can earn a certificate for their dossiers by attending six ACT events. So far, most ACT sessions have attracted between sixty and 100 students – a fact only marginally attributable, insists Sheridan, to the availability of pizza at the evening workshops. "Besides feeding their hunger," she says with a smile, "the workshops are

an opportunity for students to meet each other across disciplines, and to break down artificial departmental barriers."

Sheridan points out that the quality of teaching will be a critical aspect of addressing the need for better education in the coming years. "It has slowly been born upon the critics of today's college curriculum," she says, "that maybe one of the reasons students are not flocking to general or survey courses is that they have been taught in a slipshod way. They have been taught by untrained teaching assistants, junior faculty, or faculty who are just not interested in the subject matter. So you end up with a disconsolate student population, when they ought to be craving these courses.

"The education reform movement has not considered the importance of teaching skills up until now. Some educators assume you can't teach those skills; others, including me, maintain there are some things you *can* teach, and you ought to try. Clearly there are many journeyman techniques and strategies that a teacher can employ to help students be more effective learners."

The center, she says, is an idea whose time has come. Sheridan hopes, for the sake of tomorrow's professoriate, that ACT will be enabled to expand a bit; right now, the staff – Sheridan, a secretary, and four graduate assistants – is entirely part-time. "I would like to reach more TA's at the beginning of each semester," she says.

Above all, however, she hopes that ACT can help to send a powerful message to graduate students: "Teaching," Sheridan says, "is an intellectually challenging responsibility that brings its own rewards." – A.D.

"SOFA": A voice and a helping hand for the less-privileged 30 percent

Originally open twenty-four hours a day, the Center for Information Technology (CIT) last fall faced cutbacks in its hours due to security problems. Late-night and weekend access, administrators announced, were to be limited. The news worried students unable to buy their own personal computers. Many of those students receive financial aid and have demanding daily schedules that include mandatory work-study jobs; they rely on off-hours computer access to do coursework and write papers.

Enter SOFA (Students on Financial Aid). Members of the group, in conjunction with the Undergraduate Council of Students (UCS), met repeatedly with administrators and hammered out a solution to the problem. Starting the Monday after Thanksgiving, the CIT once again was open to students around the clock. SOFA had helped to solve a problem that was particularly troublesome for its constituency.

The inspiration for SOFA was a weekly discussion held by the chaplain's office in 1987-88 for students who were dealing with issues of class difference, such as limited computer access. Some participants in the discussion group, among them Mike Householder '89 (now enrolled in Brown's M.A.T. program) and Sue Rivera '91, the current co-coordinators of SOFA, decided to create a permanent student group to focus on these is-

ues. In May 1988, SOFA was constituted by the UCS as an official undergraduate organization.

SOFA has three main goals, its coordinators explain. First, it acts as an advocacy group and personal support network for students from non-privileged backgrounds. Second, the group works to educate the entire campus on issues of class difference. Finally, the group is dedicated to improving the University's financial-aid policies.

Householder has studied Brown admission policy over the years, and a report he co-authored was the centerpiece of SOFA's first annual Classism Awareness Week, held last spring. The study traces trends in Brown's admission of minorities and underprivileged applicants. For a short period in the early seventies, the report says, Brown considered maintaining a percentage of underprivileged and minority students that was directly representative of the U.S. population. However, according to the report, in 1975 Brown set new goals: that 30 percent of each entering class receive financial aid and that the notion of "diversity" inform admission decisions. To SOFA members, such guidelines have resulted in a student body that is not socio-economically representative. They would like to see completely "need-blind" admissions at Brown.

"Everyone has said 'yes' in theory to this issue," Rivera says, "but has used

Brown's small endowment as an excuse for not implementing [need-blind admission] as policy. It's time the University stopped paying lip service to the idea, and put their money where their mouth is."

Not having need-blind admission is "clearly discriminatory," Householder argues. If Brown's student body were representative of society at large, he says, most of Brown's students would be on financial aid, not just 30 percent of them.

"We're doing everything we possibly can to fund our budget for undergraduate financial aid," says Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Eric Widmer in response to SOFA's proposal. "A greater proportion of the University's current operating funds is used for aid than at any other Ivy League school. This is a demonstration of commitment on the part of the University. Unfortunately, it is not enough to get us to the need-blind plateau."

SOFA also is working on a proposal to support students receiving financial aid who choose to pursue comparatively low-paying jobs in education or social service after graduation. The proposal would implement a poli-

cy similar to that existing at many graduate schools whereby the federal Perkins Loan program portion of students' aid packages is repaid for them if they remain in specified job fields for more than five years.

Perkins Loans typically constitute the majority of loan packages for the 200 neediest students at Brown each year. Since only a small percentage of these students now pursue jobs in education or social service, the program would affect a handful of students and would cost

Brown about \$280,000 a year when fully implemented. However, SOFA members point out, it could provide a valuable incentive to underprivileged students wishing to follow these career routes, but who could not afford to do so without the program. "This is a wonderful idea," says Widmer, "but it must take its place on a list of priorities, the first of which is to raise endowment funds for financial aid."

SOFA members also have helped to create a sociology course, to be offered

in the spring pending approval by the College Curriculum Council, entitled "Sociological Perspectives on Poverty in the United States." In addition, the group organized a second Classism Awareness Week, held in October; members plan to hold it annually in the fall semester. This year's awareness week included a forum on need-blind admission featuring Senior Vice President for Administration and Finance Fred Bohlen, Dean Widmer, and two members of SOFA. — E.S.



JOHN FORASTE

SOFA officers Sue Rivera '91 and Mike Householder '89, '90 M.A.T. outside the financial-aid office: pushing the University toward the "need-blind plateau."

Moscow, here we come



The Brown Chorus has established an impressive record of international exchange over the past fifteen years. There were trips to India (1976), The People's Republic of China (1979), Europe (1983), and the Pacific Rim (1986).

This year, the chorus, under the direction of Professor William Erney, is hitting the road again. The day after Commencement, the chorus will leave for a three-week trip that will include concerts in Moscow and Leningrad; Tallinn, Estonia; Riga, Latvia; and Helsinki, Copenhagen, Amsterdam, and the Hague.

The chorus's tour fund is largely independent of the

University, so the members must raise the \$180,000 necessary to send sixty members at a cost of \$3,000 each. The chorus is seeking gifts from alumni and friends and from local and national businesses. Those wishing to help may do so by sending contributions (checks made payable to Brown University) to Box 1924, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

College television broadcasters now have their own national organization, founded and headquartered at Brown

Umberto Eco has said that "television is the new literature." Doug Liman '88 and David Bartis '88 believe him – up to a point. "It's going to replace magazines, not books," Liman says of his favorite medium.

As undergraduates, the two believers founded BTV, Brown's student-run television station, but they didn't stop there. They set out to start a network for college television stations, to be named the National Association of College Broadcasters (NACB). What they didn't expect was a commitment from CBS, in the form of a \$300,000, three-year grant.

The idea for NACB was first tossed around during their senior year, when Liman and Bartis were busy building BTV's studio. They realized that there was no resource to provide college students with a list of contractors and suppliers. "Someone at BTV knew someone at Penn's television station, so we gave them a call," Bartis says. "We learned so much from them that we came up with the idea for an association of college TV stations nationwide."

The next step is where pure coincidence comes in. Liman and Bartis were fundraising for BTV's studio with the help of Vice President for Development Samuel Babbitt. Helen Brown, president of the CBS Foundation and a personal friend of Babbitt, asked him what national association BTV belonged to, so that CBS could provide some funding for the group. As Liman and Bartis had already found out, one didn't seem to exist. But Babbitt

knew that they were in the process of creating one.

"Sam Babbitt called us and suggested submitting a grant proposal to CBS," Liman says. The development office served as a liaison between CBS and Liman and Bartis, and in July of 1988, NACB received the grant. Liman and Bartis both agreed to work on the project full-time; Bartis stopped his job search and Liman deferred his acceptance to USC's film school. Together with Kerith Aronow '89 and Steven Klinenberg '90, they began getting NACB off the ground. Today, the organization's headquarters are located on an upper floor of Brown's Sciences Library.

NACB's first big project was its first national conference, held in November 1988 at Brown. Walter Cronkite, one of NACB's original supporters and still a member of the advisory board, was the keynote speaker. "It was at the conference that we really first went public," Bartis

says. "Having Walter Cronkite gave us instant credibility."

Next, Liman and Bartis began work on the association's magazine. They had a one-year grant from the GAF Corporation to get the magazine up and running. "For a while it was uneven, with Doug and I writing all the articles," Bartis says. "Sometimes it was eight pages, sometimes thirty." But the magazine received "fantastic feedback," Liman says.

This past spring they hired Glen Gutmacher, Yale '87, to run the magazine. It is now a standardized thirty-two pages, almost 100 percent supported by advertising, and read by professionals across the country. "The other day, an FM branch manager at the Federal Communication Commission (FCC) called to ask if we could send him another copy of October's issue," Liman says.

"Somebody had stolen his." NACB also runs U-Net, a satellite network that since



NACB founders Doug Liman and David Bartis, both class of 1988: Walter Cronkite gave them "instant credibility."

May has been broadcasting five hours of student-produced shows each week selected from programs submitted by college stations. "The conference and the magazine are for people working in college television to meet each other and exchange ideas," Bartis said. "The U-Net program exchange is for students to actually see what their counterparts are doing, to see what the quality level is like elsewhere." In July NACB hired Dara Goodman, Syracuse '88, to run U-Net.

NACB held its second annual national conference at Brown last November. Forty-five industry representatives ran workshops on subjects ranging from responsible broadcast journalism to alternative television programming to women and sexism in broadcasting. Ted Turner '60 gave the keynote address, and other big names in attendance included Morley Safer from "60 Minutes" and Robert Pittman, the founder of MTV and now a development executive at Warner Communications. Pittman praised the conference's content as the best he'd ever seen. Regional conferences will be held in the near future in North Carolina, California, Pennsylvania, and Colorado.

Now that they've made a splash on the college television scene, what will Liman and Bartis do as a sequel? Liman has already left to begin film school at USC, and once Bartis is sure that NACB is on its feet with every key position filled, he's going to find a job in the television industry. — E.S.

Cutting hunger by half in the 1990s: The experts stop feuding and agree on an agenda, thanks to Bob Kates

Solidarity. It's more than a unifying principle for the people of Poland; it's also the goal Robert Kates envisions for the myriad agencies, committees, and individuals fighting to eradicate hunger around the world.

Differences among hunger experts are legion. But in spite of pessimistic predictions about their lack of unity, many of them have rallied around a set of goals articulated at a conference held in Bellagio, Italy, last November. It was organized by Kates, who is University professor and director of Brown's Alan Shawn Feinstein World Hunger Program, and Akin Mabogunje of the Nigerian Directorate of Food, Roads and Rural Infrastructure.

The Bellagio Declaration, which was released in this country on December 8 and overseas on December 15, proposes four achievable goals that would result in cutting world hunger in half by the year 2000:

- *Eliminate famine deaths.* Techniques to accomplish this already exist; the widespread use of starvation as a weapon of war is the major obstacle to eliminating deaths from famine.

- *End hunger in half the poorest households.* Programs that provide wages or food in exchange for work to restore depleted lands, and food-security programs (rather than broad-based



World Hunger Program Director
Robert Kates: "What a way to start a new millennium."

food assistance), could ameliorate hunger in both rural and urban settings.

- *Reduce malnutrition among women and children by half.* These populations are at special risk. Breastfeeding, monitoring of children's growth, medical intervention aimed at childhood illnesses, supplemental feedings, and iron supplements for women are among the measures suggested.

- *Eliminate iodine and vitamin-A deficiencies.* Vitamin-A deficiency threatens some 280 million children with vision disorders; more than 190 million cases of goiter are attributable to iodine defi-

ciency. Iodized salt and vitamin-A capsules could quickly eradicate both problems.

Both technological advances and the likelihood of decreased defense spending, in an era of easing East-West tensions, make the 1990s an especially promising time to move boldly against hunger, the Bellagio conferees believe. They included two dozen experts in food policy and famine relief from fourteen countries. The working paper that formed the basis for their discussions and ultimately for the declaration also was circulated among 100 scholars worldwide; a gratifying



**THE BELLAGIO DECLARATION:
OVERCOMING HUNGER IN THE 1990s**

total of forty-five sent lengthy responses to the draft, says Kates.

A geographer by training, Kates brings his own unique talents for effecting consensus to the fight against hunger. He came to Brown in 1986 from Clark University, where he had made a name for himself doing international research on floods, land use, and the stresses between population and resources. Hunger, he reasoned when taking the Brown position, "is the second hardest question in the world." The first was the threat of nuclear war, a dilemma he felt unqualified to address usefully.

The quality that most characterizes his scholarship, Kates has said, is "group interaction." It was, therefore, a source of frustration to him that academicians dealing with hunger issues were so factionalized, split roughly into three strong disciplinary clusters, "each with a left and a right wing," he notes

JOHN FORASTÉ

ruefully. Meanwhile, those who actually worked in the field addressing hunger were too busy to debate theories of causation; they were "always answering alarms," Kates points out.

"I thought, 'What would it take to bring all these people together – to get at least the *idea* that they could search for common ground?' " The answer was the conference at Bellagio, where experts who have spent years disputing issues of cause and efficacy were forced to grapple with a common agenda. "I thought we would lock a bunch of people in a room and say that we have to come out with an agreement," Kates says, smiling wearily.

The group that convened was divided roughly into thirds, each representing a battalion in the fight against hunger: those from national and international agencies; those from the grass-roots, non-government organizations; and the "idea people." They agreed to disagree and to try to develop a program that could end half the world's hunger in the 1990s.

While the meeting was not without fireworks, it ultimately fulfilled Kates's hopes. At one point, co-chairman Mabogunje chastised a particularly contentious delegate, gesturing at Kates and saying, "Bob's in despair, and we can't allow that to happen." The comment, says Kates, turned around the proceedings. "On each question that was raised, we were able to find something that people could commit themselves to."

What about implementing the Bellagio agenda? Kates estimates that adequate measures for the 1990s would require between five and ten billion dollars per year in new or reallocated resources. But he emphasizes that that isn't a task for Brown's World Hunger Program or other

academicians.

"We're a think tank," Kates points out. "Our job is to be ready when somebody asks, 'What should we do?' And our job also is to try to get people to address hunger, to focus on it." The three public briefings on the declaration – held in mid-December in New York, Washington, and Rome – were overshadowed, unfortunately, by the avalanche of news from Eastern Europe. Kates hopes there may be a Congressional hearing on the declaration, possibly resulting in legislation to implement some of its content; he also hopes the United Nations hunger-relief efforts will incorporate some of the Bellagio agenda.

The World Hunger Program's limitations are appropriate ones, Kates feels; nevertheless, the idealist in him wrestles with them. "We have to draw the line at placing the burden on ourselves for changing the world," he reflects. "We have to protect ourselves against the tendency to feel we're failing."

An op-ed article Kates wrote after the Bellagio meeting concludes on a hopeful note. "The wasting of small children, the anemia of their mothers, the hunger of their families – all can be cut in half. It can be done using programs and policies that already work, and all for less than one percent of the cost of the global armaments budget. Halving hunger in the 1990s – what a way to start a new millennium!" – A.D.

The full text of the Bellagio Declaration, and information on how to put it on the public agenda, may be obtained by writing to Nancy Nicholson, Development Project Coordinator, World Hunger Program, Box 1893, Brown University, Providence, RI 02912. Nicholson's phone number is (401) 863-1173.

Sports

By James Reinbold

Putting her career on ice: New Panda coach Margaret Degidio

There are a few good things that can be said about the first year of coaching. You are new on the job, and are allowed to make rookie mistakes. Call it a "grace period" or a "honeymoon." Fans can't compare your team's performance with last season. And, if you're the new women's hockey coach, the people who hired you aren't going to fire you at the drop of a hat trick.

Margaret Degidio, an assistant at Brown the past two years, became head coach of women's ice hockey in September, when Steve Shea '73 retired after fifteen years. In addition to her hockey coaching duties, Degidio is assistant strength and conditioning coach at Brown.

Degidio, who was born and raised in Cranston, Rhode Island, played ice hockey at Cornell, where she was a four-year letter winner and captain of the team as a junior and senior. She graduated in 1983, having earned All-Ivy honors in each of her four seasons. In 1981, she was the Ivy League Player of the Year. Degidio ranks third on the career scoring list at Cornell with 123 goals and 90 as-

sists, helping Cornell win Ivy titles in 1980 and 1981.

Last year the Pandas struggled to a 10-9-1 record. For the 1989-90 season, Degidio inherited a strong core of veterans including outstanding goalie Kirsten Rendell '90. Rendell has started every game since her freshman year, and recorded a 2.58 goals-against average and a .926 save percentage as a junior. In a 1-1 tie with RIT, Rendell stopped 34 shots, including all six in the overtime period. Julie Haywood '90 and Barb Shipley '91 are also back on defense.

On the offense, Lisa Bonner '90, a center who is team captain, returns to her position, as does right wing Whitney Robbins '90, a proven scoring threat. Robbins scored 12 goals and 13 assists as a junior. Junior Mara Yale will provide additional scoring punch.

Halfway into the season, the Pandas were 3-5-1. Degidio assessed the team after a weekend road trip to Ithaca and Rochester in mid-January: "Overall, I'd say that things are going very well. The team is dedicated, and on the ice, we're scrappy. We're playing the best we can play."



JOHN FORASTÉ

In September, when practice began, Degidio instituted an intensive conditioning program, which including weight training and endurance skating. "To be competitive in the Ivy League, I knew we had to be physically strong," she said. That toughness may be beginning to show. Degidio was very pleased with the team's gritty performance against top-ranked Cornell and then against RIT.

The team, she acknowledges, is young at defense. Without support up the middle, even a goalie as good as Rendell is going to take her lumps. After a 7-2 loss to Princeton on January 6 (following a month layoff for final exams and a shortened semester break), Degidio decided to take Jane Corcoran '91 from her forward position and put her on defense for stability. "I was a bit worried about how Jane would take the move. She's the second leading scorer in the league. But she said she didn't care about statistics; she just wanted to do whatever it took to help the team win." Corcoran led the Pandas in assists with 17 last season, 13 in ECAC games. She is a letter-winner in soccer and

Coach Degidio turned her back on a yuppie job to return to ice hockey.

softball, and the younger sister of Mardie Corcoran '86, a four-year letter-winner and a two-time ECAC Player of the Year. Degidio is hoping Bonner and Yale, among others, will pick up the slack left by the Corcoran switch.

After graduating from Cornell in 1983, Degidio went to work for Data General. "At twenty-five, I owned a house and had a BMW in the driveway," she said. But she was not content; things were happening too fast. When Data General began cutting back on personnel, Degidio, even though her job was not in jeopardy, volunteered for layoff.

Data General accepted and agreed to pay her during her six-month layoff. She, in turn, planned to return to school during her sabbatical. But she never returned to Data General. In November of 1987, she accepted the position of assistant hockey coach at Brown, quit her job, and entered a program at the University of Rhode Island for a teach-

ing certification, preparing the way for her someday to teach physical education. When Shea decided to retire at the end of last season, Degidio was there to move up to the top spot.

She says, with a laugh, that before she thinks about teaching she wants "to challenge Steve Shea's record, and become the second-longest [-tenured] women's hockey coach at Brown." Degidio plans to marry in September, and that had something to do with her career move. "I decided that coaching and teaching was a lot better environment for raising a family than being in the business world."

Meahan Auditorium is full of enthusiasm these days. Degidio's counterpart, Bob Gaudet, who graduated from Dartmouth in 1981, is in his second season as men's hockey coach. Together with their assistants, they form a staff that is young, aggressive, and enthusiastic. And that's good for ice hockey at Brown. Says Degidio, "Bob and I have a lot of respect for each other and the programs we run. When we have time, we like to just sit around and shoot the breeze about hockey."

Winter sports roundup

The Brown winter sports season is a curious animal. It is hatched in November, around Thanksgiving, grows into adolescence during December on a light schedule of mostly non-league games and then hibernates, except for holiday basketball and hockey tournaments, before emerging, fully-grown and with a voracious appetite, in January.

Women's hockey, idle since December 9, returned to the ice on January 6 against Princeton, and the men's team saw ECAC action on January 5 against Army. Basketball is back on the court. The men's and women's teams opened the 1990 Ivy League campaign against Penn and Princeton on January 12 and 13: the men at Pizzitola, the women on the road. Swimming, wrestling, gymnastics, indoor track, and women's squash began competing again in January, as did the varsity sport newcomer, men's squash, which recorded a 4-5 record before the new year. Coach Stu le Gassick's team began 1990 competition on January 27 against Fordham.

When was the last time **men's hockey** won three in a row — *on the road*, no less? That's more a rhetorical than a trivial-pursuit question, but the way things have been going over the past few years, the answer may very well be buried in the archives. Coach Bob Gaudet's team was impressive against the Cadets, winning 3-2 at West Point, and then beat Princeton the following evening at Hobie Baker Rink, 4-2. It looks as if Gaudet may have made good on his promise to "turn this [hockey program] around."

(November 19 - January 14)

About the road victories at West Point and Princeton, Gaudet said, "We really worked hard. We made our own breaks." Aggressiveness and, more critically, improved defensive play have been keys for Brown, which has held its last four opponents to under thirty shots a game. That has helped the shell-shocked veteran goalie Chris Harvey '90, who in the past two seasons was relentlessly pounded with the puck. Gaudet said that if Brown can keep opponent shots on goal to around thirty-five per game, "we have a good chance of beating anyone." Steve King '91 had three goals and an assist in the back-to-back wins.

The following weekend the Bears skated to a 4-1 win over Dartmouth at Hanover. Harvey stopped 38 shots, including 18 in the final period. Brown scored twice in the first period (Bob Kennelly '90 and Michael Brewer '92). Scott Hanley '93 deflected Brewer's slapshot into the net in the second period, and Darrin Mackay '92 scored on an empty-netter with six seconds left in the game.

The following evening, Harvard brought Brown back down to earth with a 14-4 thumping in Cambridge.

Men's basketball opened its fourteen-game Ivy schedule at home with a win over Penn and in the process ended a five-game losing streak. The Bears were lucky to escape the evening with a win. Shooting a poor 37.5 percent from the field, they missed five free throws in the last minute-and-a-half of the game. The Quakers, who had come from fourteen points down, failed to hit on two opportunities in the last ten seconds. Sophomore guard Rick Lloyd had 18 points to lead Brown.

The following evening, Princeton beat Brown 64-53.

Princeton led by only five, 47-42, with four minutes to play, but the Bears could get no closer. Chuck Savage '92 scored 22 points for Brown.

In **women's basketball**, at Princeton Brown recorded an 88-85 overtime win, led by the shooting of Ginny Gill '90 and Shonica Tunstall '92, who each scored 18 points, and the rebounding of Maia Baker '90.

1989 in review

January. Men's hockey goalie Chris Harvey '90 has 32 saves against Colgate and surpasses Paul McCarthy's ('84) record total of 1,965.

February. Marvel Gym turns out the lights. Women's soccer star Theresa Hirschauer '89 is named Rhode Island's Female Athlete of the Year.

March. Greg Whiteley '89 becomes the first Brown runner to win an NCAA championship when he finishes first in the 3,000 meters in the indoor championships in Indianapolis. Charlie Chester '89 is named outstanding diver at the Easterns. Maia Baker '90 is Ivy rookie-of-the-year in women's basketball, and Teri Smith '91 becomes Brown's first women's track All-American.

April. Brown dedicates the \$8-million Paul Bailey Pizzitola Memorial Sports Center.

May. Tim Donovan '89 is named Eastern Region player-of-the-year in tennis, and his coach, Bob Woods, is named Eastern coach-of-the-year.

June. Darren Lowe '92 is Ivy League's rookie-of-the-year in lacrosse. Greg Whiteley '89 becomes the first Brown

Men's Basketball (4-10)

Brown 76, Bryant 52
Rhode Island 88, Brown 59
Hartford 74, Brown 56
Brown 73, Drexel 68
New Hampshire 50, Brown 48
Boston College 92, Brown 63
Brown 93, Trinity College 68
Lafayette 70, Brown 61
Lehigh 96, Brown 83
Brown 67, Penn 65
Princeton 64, Brown 53

Women's Basketball (5-5)

Lehigh 75, Brown 69
Brown 49, Iona 41
Fairfield 84, Brown 74
Brown 68, Cleveland State 62
Central Conn. 69, Brown 58
Brown 87, Charleston 63
Brown 88, Princeton 85

Men's Swimming (0-4)

Dartmouth 53, Brown 39
Harvard 87, Brown 26
Princeton 75, Brown 37
Massachusetts 136, Brown 107

Women's Swimming (1-2)

Brown 85, Boston University 55
Princeton 81, Brown 59
Harvard 97, Brown 43

Wrestling (1-1)

Brown 37, Boston College 9
Albany 20, Brown 13
3rd at Coast Guard Invitational

Men's Hockey (4-8-2)

New Hampshire 4, Brown 2
St. Lawrence 7, Brown 5
Clarkson 6, Brown 4
Yale 4, Brown 3
Brown 3, Army 2
Brown 4, Princeton 2
Brown 4, Dartmouth 1
Harvard 14, Brown 4

Women's Ice Hockey (3-5-1)

Brown 7, Yale 0
New Hampshire 8, Brown 1
Brown 4, Bowdoin 0
Harvard 5, Brown 2
Brown 2, Boston College 1
Princeton 7, Brown 2
Cornell 4, Brown 1
Brown 1, RIT 1

Men's Squash (4-5)

Navy 7, Brown 2
Vassar 7, Brown 2
Bowdoin 5, Brown 4
Brown 5, Hamilton 4
Brown 6, Colby 3
Brown 9, Bates 0
Williams 6, Brown 3
Amherst 5, Brown 4
Brown 7, MIT 2

Women's Squash (2-2)

Brown 9, Williams 0
Brown 7, Amherst 2
Penn 5, Brown 4
Princeton 8, Brown 1

runner to break the four-minute mile.

July. Men's squash is added as Brown's 31st varsity sport.

September. Women's soccer beats nationally 4th-ranked William & Mary. Molly Bliss '91, the first American ever selected, finishes second at the 1989 European Young Rider Three-Day Event Championships, Achsel-schwang, West Germany.

October. Women's soccer wins its eighth-straight Ivy League title. Beth Morgan

'90 is Ivy women's soccer player-of-the-year.

November. Field hockey wins Ivy and ECAC championships. Chris Montiero '93 is named Ivy league field hockey rookie-of-the-year. Women's tennis wins ECAC championship. Ed Reed is named coach-of-the-year; his water polo team wins Ivy and New England titles, places second in the Easterns, and qualifies for NCAA championships.

December. John Rosenberg resigns as head football coach.

Emma Shaw Colcleugh purchased these caribou-hide mittens, embroidered in silk, at Fort McMurray on the Athabasca River, Alberta, in 1894. The silk ribbons used to trim the mittens became available for wide use by Native Americans in the 1800s; they had gone out of fashion in Europe after the French Revolution. These mittens were made by a Cree or Chipewyan Métis (mixed-race) woman around 1860.



RICHARD HURLEY

Out of the NORTH

BY ANNE DIFFILY

Early evening found us at camp on the Sturgeon River. Supper had been eaten, my tent put up and the men had taken the horses down to the river. As I was left alone on that wilderness hill-side, I never felt so remote from civilization, so much as if I had cut loose from all my former world. . . . "Into the North" had, in those few lonely moments, a power of meaning I had never dreamed.

... To me, each hour of the strange
wild life teemed with interest. . .

Emma Shaw Colcleugh (1846-1940)

For an educated, middle-class New England woman of the late 1800s, opportunities to observe and participate in "the strange wild life" were few, indeed. Proscribed by convention and beholden to families, such women seldom strayed far from their homes and social circles.

A Providence school teacher and journalist named Emma Shaw, however, was one of a handful of travelers to break the mold of Victorian womanhood. In 1875, at the age of twenty-nine, she began a series of forays into the Subarctic region of northern Canada (see map), paying her way by writing articles for the *Providence Journal*.

Her travel writing, and the hundreds of lectures she delivered during her lifetime about her adventures, were well received. But a more enduring legacy of Emma Shaw Colcleugh's unconventional wan-

derings is the collection of artifacts she amassed – most of them now owned by Brown's Haffenreffer Museum of Anthropology, and the majority of them the handiwork of women. Ranging from rugged snowshoes to intricately beaded mukluks to delicate silk-on-hide embroidery, Colclough's collection is an important part of the Haffenreffer's extensive Subarctic holdings. And it inspired a major research project that

culminated last fall in an exhibition and catalog illuminating the long-overlooked but highly-developed crafts of Native Americans and Métis (those of mixed race) of the North: the Algonquians (Cree, Saulteaux, and Ojibwa) in the Lake Winnipeg-Hudson Bay region; and the Athapaskan-speaking tribes of the Canadian Northwest and Alaska, known collectively as "Dene," meaning "the people."

In researching the collection, Haffenreffer Associate Director and Curator Barbara Kirk Hail '52

Inspired by the travels and collections of a nineteenth-century school teacher, Brown's Haffenreffer Museum staff has brought to light the colorful, distinctive crafts of Subarctic Native American women



The collector's journal in which Victorian traveler Colcleugh recorded her purchases lies on top of her portrait, framed by a caribou-hide, silk-embroidered mat from her collection.

and her collaborator, art historian Kate Duncan of Seattle University, spent the summer of 1985 retracing Emma Shaw Colcleugh's journeys – by boat and by air. Each returned separately in 1987 to continue her research and her interviews with older Dene women. "We wanted to know," Hail says, "why the old arts continued in some of the communities." They found that, while sales of native crafts are important to the economies of the widely-scattered, isolated Dene communities, equally important is the connection today's craftswomen feel with their ancestors. "To many of these women," Hail says, "the making of oldtime objects is a statement of identity."

The Dene women's concern that their culture be continued and recognized made it easy for Hail to persuade three of them – members of the Slavey community of Fort Providence in the Northwest Territories – to travel to Rhode Island for a symposium held in October when the exhibit, "Out of the North," opened at the Haffenreffer Museum. (It will remain on view there through 1990.) "They would go anywhere," Hail says of the visitors, "to talk about Dene culture."

The exhibition is a tribute both to the Dene craftswomen of this and the previous century, and to Emma Shaw Colcleugh, one of the first middle-class tourists. Traveling by Hudson Bay Company steamboats, by scow, by overland wagon, Colcleugh was only the second white woman to travel in the Subarctic and to go by steamer to the Mackenzie River delta. Between 1875 and 1894, she visited villages, mission stations, and trading posts where the indigenous tribal peoples mingled (and often intermarried) with white fur-traders, ministers, and trappers. There Shaw purchased numerous examples of hand-crafted clothing, bags, tools, and other artifacts. Many of these reflected the melding of traditional Native American skills with European techniques, materials, and art forms.

During her long lifetime, Shaw continued to travel in the North American Subarctic, and to Hawaii, Africa, and South America, always collecting anthropological materials along the way. On one stay in Canada, at the age of forty-two, she also collected a husband: Frederick William Colcleugh, then mayor of Selkirk, Manitoba. Their marriage



Among the items in the Haffenreffer exhibit are the silk-embroidered, high-cuffed moccasins (below) which Colcleugh purchased in 1894 at Fort Simpson on the Mackenzie River, Northwest Territories.



Barbara Hail and Kate Duncan traveled extensively in the Subarctic region visited by Emma Colcleugh, roughly in the area designated "Shield and Mackenzie Borderlands" on the map at top.

The Haffenreffer Museum commissioned the rabbit-fur jacket (above, in exhibition case) from Rosa Lie Causa, an eighty-five-year-old member of the Slavey tribe in Fort Providence, Northwest Territories. It is displayed next to a 1930s photograph of women and children in East Deer Lake Camp, Manitoba, wearing similar hareskin jackets. Causa is one of only a few Dene women who continue to make the jackets using a weaving technique called "looped netting."



Above: This moose-hide jacket, made sometime between 1890-1910, is decorated with silk-thread embroidery in a floral pattern typical of work done in communities at the northern end of Lake Winnipeg, including the trading post of Norway House, for which this style is named.

RICHARD HURLEY

Below: A gun case of smoked hide, ornamented with dyed and woven porcupine quills, was collected by Colcleugh on the Mackenzie River in 1894. The Northern Athapaskan craft of quill weaving remained popular through the early twentieth century; today, only a few women practice the skill (see photo at far right).



RICHARD HURLEY

lasted only three years, but she retained her married name thereafter, using as her newspaper byline, "Emma Shaw Colcleugh."

In 1930, Colcleugh sold 218 of her artifacts to Rudolf F. Haffenreffer, Sr., whose collection of American Indian materials became the foundation of Brown's Haffenreffer Museum of Anthropology, established in 1955.

Curator Hail notes that while Colcleugh's original notebooks from her journeys are lost, a series of nineteen articles published in 1932 in the *Providence Journal*, for which Colcleugh served many years as club editor, has helped to flesh out the documentation of each artifact in her collector's journal. "I interviewed an eighty-year-old man in Thompson, Connecticut," Hail notes, "who remembers her talking to his school about her travels." He was the only living person Hail found who had a first-hand recollection of the intrepid woman traveler. Were it not for the Haffenreffer project and exhibition, Colcleugh would remain in obscurity. "It's always amazing to me," Hail says, shaking her head, "how quickly people pass out of sight after they die. Especially women."

Maria Houle didn't want to sell her beaded moccasins to Barbara Hail. Born in 1924, Houle is of Cree, Chipewyan, and French-Métis descent. She learned how to do porcupine-quill work, beadwork, and other crafts while living in the bush with her parents. Today, in her home in Fort Chipewyan, Alberta, Houle produces crafts for sale and teaches traditional arts to young people.

These particular moccasins were special, and Houle was reluctant to part with them. Their heavily-beaded decoration features a flower that she referred to as the wild rose or Alberta rose. "She agonized for a long time," Hail says. "We were about to leave and suddenly she gave in." Houle said she agreed to part with the moccasins only because she wanted her work to represent her people's traditional crafts in a museum, where they can be viewed by people who "can never get to Fort Chipewyan."

Hail and Kate Duncan assured Houle that if she changed her mind, the moccasins would be sent back. "It's a continuing dialogue between you and the craftsperson," Hail explains. "You must let them know the object is not gone forever; there's an open road for it to come back."

Houle's moccasins are a particularly fine example of modern Dene work in a medium – beads – that was introduced into the Subarctic by European settlers in the preceding two centuries. The story told in the "Out of the North" exhibit is one of native crafts changed forever by the arrival of settlers from another culture, and of a subsequent flowering of Dene art incorporating the new materials and methods.



BARBARA HAIL

The quill-weaving tradition is kept alive by women such as Christine Minoza (above) and her mother, Dora Minoza, members of the Slavey tribe in Fort Providence, Northwest Territories.



European settlers introduced tiny glass beads to Dene craftswomen in the 1800s, and they became a popular form of decoration (see pouch on cover). These moose-hide moccasins are a particularly fine example of contemporary beadwork; their maker, Maria Houle of Fort Chipewyan, Alberta, parted with them only after long deliberation.

RICHARD HURLEY

Indigenous Subarctic crafts such as birch-bark basketry and porcupine-quill embroidery continued after European settlements and missions were established in the North, but the introduction of such materials as silk floss and glass beads, and of European sewing and embroidery techniques, led to new forms of artistic expression among native and métis (mixed-race) women. Bright colors and floral motifs decorated clothing, pouches, and baskets in the nineteenth century.

Today, Dene women such as Maria Houle produce and sell colorful embroidery and beadwork, although, as Barbara Hail points out, in general the fineness and quality of the work does not equal that of the Victorian era.



RICHARD HURLEY



Hail and Duncan purchased these contemporary birch-bark containers in the Northwest Territories; they are made by families in the Slavey community in the Fort Liard area and distributed through a native-operated craft shop. The berry basket above is decorated with dyed quills. The cylindrical container at left has a scraped rose pattern; traditionally, containers of this shape were used to carry bait for trap lines.

Out of the North" dovetails with other work going on at the Haffenreffer, and with other exhibits there. An archaeological display of Arctic tools and hunting equipment, and one of contemporary Inuit art, bracket the large Subarctic display. On sale in the museum shop, alongside Hail and Duncan's colorful exhibition catalogue, is Museum Director Shepard Krech III's new book, *A Victorian Earl in the Arctic*, about the travels and collecting of the nineteenth-century Earl of Lonsdale. A museum-produced video documentary that portrays the Dene craft of rabbit-skin weaving is available for loan and sale.

The October symposium on Northern arts and culture brought several dozen scholars and curators to the Haffenreffer from around the world. Some 250 guests attended the exhibition's opening reception, sponsored by the Canadian Embassy and hosted by the Canadian consul general to New England, Thomas M. McMillan. "Lots of museums," says Barbara Hail, "just sit on their collections and don't do anything with them. At the Haffenreffer, we study them and get the information we've gathered out to others."

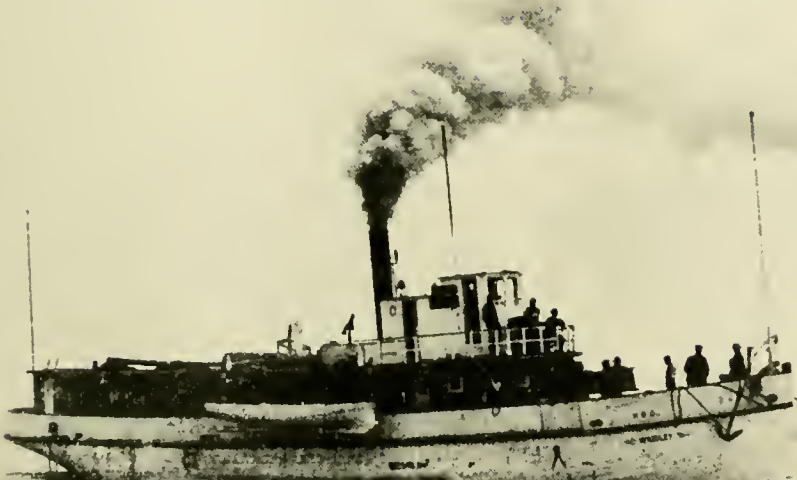
She is spending this year getting the message out about Subarctic culture, and hopes to develop a traveling exhibit in conjunction with the Smithsonian Institute. Eventually she would like to return to her first love – field work – to further document the Dene crafts of porcupine-quill weaving and bitten bark, a nearly-extinct process of decorating sheets of bark with toothmarks in symmetrical patterns.

The area she hopes to return to is bleak, Hail concedes, even in summer. But she cherishes the "tremendously helpful" people she has come to know there. "These communities were remote in miles, but they had such a gentle, welcoming feeling," Hail says. "There was no feeling that we were intruders." **B**

Barbara Hail (right), shown on the shore of Great Slave Lake in the Northwest Territories, retraced Emma Colcleugh's route aboard motorboat and by small airplane. A century ago, Hudson's Bay Company steamers such as the S.S. Wrigley (below, on Great Slave Lake) were the principal form of transportation between Subarctic trading posts. Colcleugh traveled on the Wrigley from Fort Smith to the mouth of the Mackenzie River, stopping at every trading post along the way.



KATE DUNCAN





Life Without Breath

By Bruce Fellman

Illustrations by Tad Welch

If the winter is kind, which is to say cold and dry, then this month there will be skating on the mill pond near my home in southeastern Connecticut. Under the strengthening sunlight and by the glow of the Hunger Moon, folks will cut elegant figures while kids dash madly across the ice.

But just under the frozen surface, the world moves at a much slower pace. Slowly, deliberately, almost arthritically, a painted turtle swims a few strokes in the ghost light that illuminates the shallows. When the reptile enters the shadow of an observer, its four webbed feet stop rowing, and it drifts to a dark, safe haven in the mud of the pond bottom.

Last November, this particular *Chrysemys picta*, as the painted turtle is known to science, sat on a rock at water's edge. The "sunny," as the reptile is known to kids, was attempting to bask in order to raise its body temperature. But the warmth was meager, and the turtle could sense that hard freezes were imminent. Already, the pond had worn skim ice at dawn, and the afternoon promised little relief from the gathering chill. So with no fanfare, the turtle took one deep breath, scurried off the rock, and headed for the leaf litter.

That was the last breath the turtle would take until sometime around St. Patrick's Day. In the animal kingdom's breath-holding competition, *C. picta* is grand champion. "The best you see in mammals is the Weddell seal of Antarctica – it can go down for about an hour," says Donald C. Jackson, professor of medical science. "If we [humans] hy-

perventilate, we can go for maybe five minutes, a half-hour if the water's cold and the mammalian diving reflex kicks in. But this turtle routinely goes several months without breathing."

For the past twenty-five years, the lanky, soft-spoken physiologist has been piecing together the story of how this common reptile accomplishes its exceedingly uncommon feat. The investigation, supported largely by the National Science Foundation, has taken the fifty-two-year-old researcher and his colleagues everywhere from stretches of very thin ice, where they tracked the underwater movements of turtles rigged with waterproof radiotransmitters, to the highest-tech laboratories, where the scientists use sophisticated tools such as nuclear magnetic resonance (NMR) spectroscopy to understand the chemical defense system that enables this animal to manage life without breath. What Jackson has learned has potential benefits for our species. Knowing how a turtle handles its stressful business may enable medical researchers to devise better ways of preserving human tissues and organs, as well as helping people to survive strokes and heart attacks.

"Early on, turtles developed some adaptive strategies that have proved so successful that they've been pretty much unchanged for 200 million years. You see a fossil turtle, and it's not very different from a modern one," Jackson explains. "In some ways, they don't have terribly imaginative strategies – a lot has to do with effective defense mechanisms, such as retreat into the shell. But my work has shown

*Physiologist Donald Jackson
studies painted turtles' special talent
for surviving months
without oxygen*

that they're capable of hunkering down and enduring extreme conditions."

This ability has enabled these ancient reptiles to adapt to a wide variety of environments, from the desert tortoises that can resist dehydration, to the marine turtles that can dive to great depths and migrate thousands of miles. Turtles abound in the tropics, and they are found throughout the temperate regions of the globe.

Animals attempting to live in areas visited by subfreezing temperatures in the winter have to solve a fundamental problem. The primary ingredient of a cell is water, and if this turns to ice, the jagged crystals can rupture the cell wall. The result is cellular death, and if enough cell walls are breached, the organism dies.

A mammal or bird escapes this fate by keeping its tissues well above the freezing point. But an *ectotherm* – a "cold-blooded" creature that can't regulate its temperature – doesn't have this option. A handful of frog species, along with adult box turtles and baby painted turtles, can actually freeze much of their body water without cellular catastrophe. A number of insects make a kind of antifreeze that prevents tissue damage. But the most common strategy is to avoid freezing at all, by either burrowing underground or staying underwater.

Adult painted turtles go the water route, but there's a heavy cost. "These turtles rely on their lungs for gas exchange," says Jackson, "and now they can't use them. So they avoid freezing, but they pay the price of losing their major avenue for taking in oxygen and getting rid of carbon dioxide."

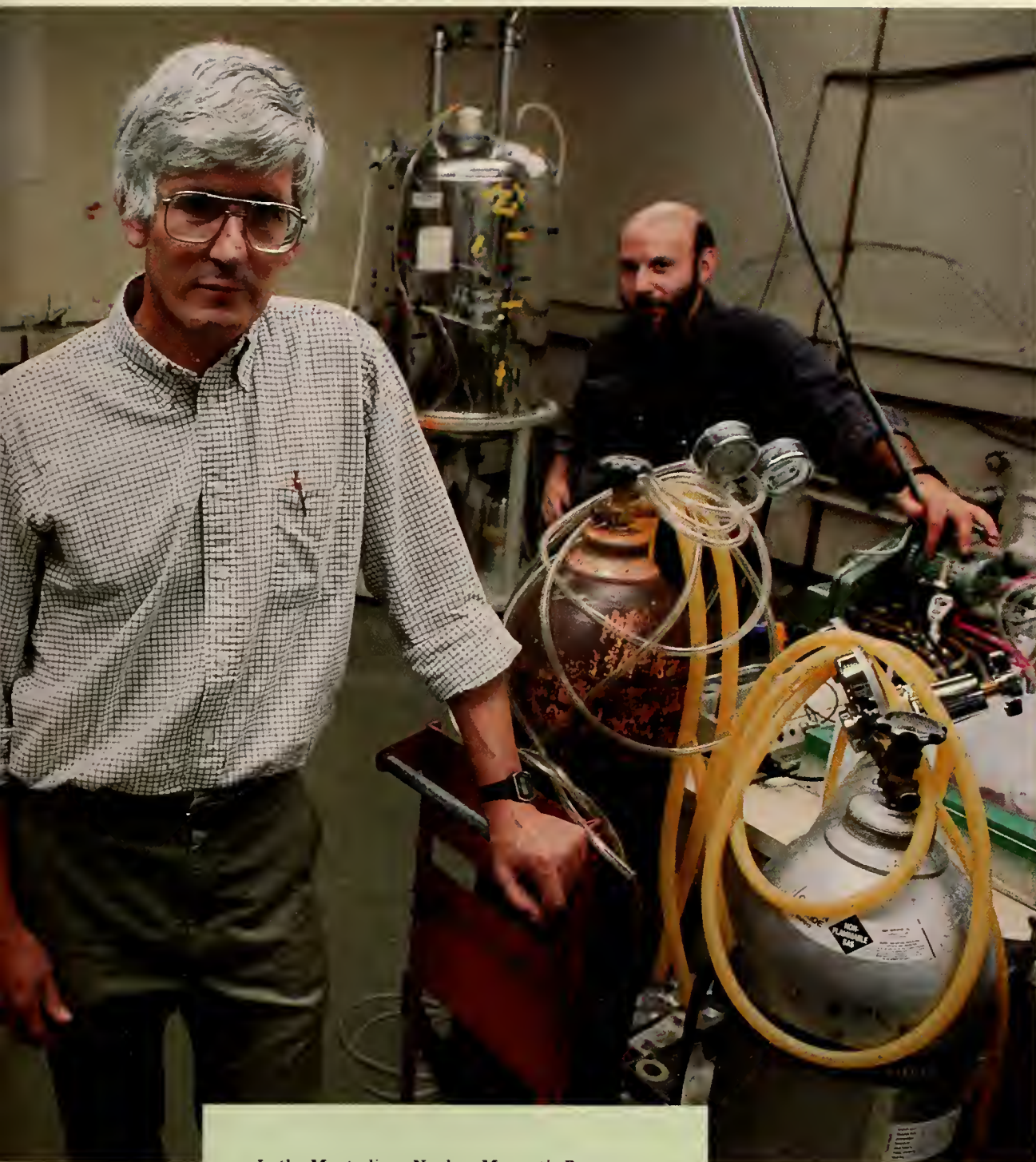
Athletes, weekend and otherwise, know the consequences of what scientists term *anoxia*. Muscles burn carbohydrate fuel very efficiently when there's plenty of oxygen available, but sometimes, you quite literally run out of gas and can't meet your aerobic needs. In that oxygenless situation, the skeletal muscles begin operating an alternative fuel-burning process known as anaerobic glycolysis. While it's better than nothing, it won't keep you going for long. Indeed, certain critical tissues, such as those of the brain and the heart, can't go anaerobic for more than a few minutes.

There are two major drawbacks to a cell's trying to function for any length of time without oxygen. The first is that the process results in an energy shortage. The second is that its end product is lactic acid. This is the stuff of which cramps and vows not to push so hard are made. The substance can also result in a potentially fatal chemical imbalance called acidosis.

Turtles, Jackson has discovered, have evolved several key adaptations to cope with the consequences of anoxia. "For starters, they can support all their metabolic processes and tissues using anaerobic glycolysis alone," he notes.

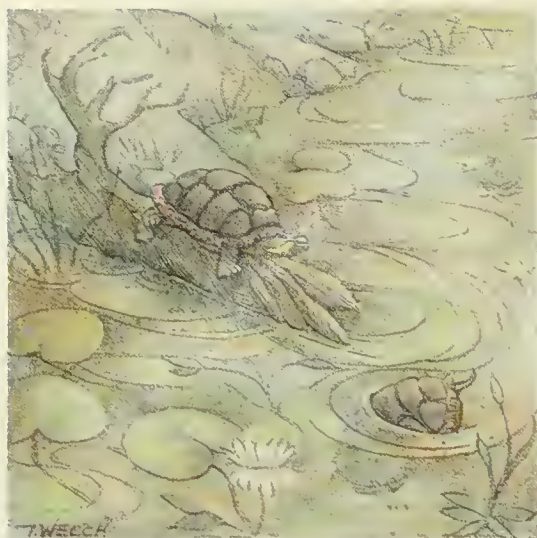
This is possible because in winter, painted tur-





JOHN FORASTÉ

In the Montedison Nuclear Magnetic Resonance Facility in the Geochemistry Building, Professor Donald Jackson (center) and his research group study the effects of lactic-acid buildup in the turtle's body. Behind Jackson, from left, are second-year chemistry graduate student Elizabeth Arendt, fifth-year chemistry graduate student Karen Inman, and Assistant Professor of Physiology/Biophysics (Research) Jeremy Wasser.



*Painted turtles' adaptations
to changing weather
conditions can help
researchers learn more
about human adaptations –
and limitations*

tles don't give their cells much to do. "As ectotherms, they already have a very low metabolic rate – it's five to ten times lower than that of a comparably-sized, warm-blooded animal living at the same temperature. In very cold situations, metabolism is even further depressed, and under frigid and anoxic conditions, it drops to perhaps 10 to 20 percent of what it would be if the turtle had access to oxygen," Jackson explains.

In fact, he calculated that a painted turtle living in 38-degree Fahrenheit water would have a metabolic rate that is 200 times less than its summering counterpart. "These turtles move very slowly and not very often," he notes. "Their heart rate is as infrequent as one beat every ten minutes; on a sunny day in June, it might beat forty times a minute."

Indolence and anaerobic metabolism, however, are not the entire story; there's also that lactic acid to deal with. To figure out the turtle's physiological wizardry, Jackson and his colleague, Assistant Professor (Research) Jeremy S. Wasser, employ some high-tech wizardry of their own. Much of their work these days takes place at the Montedison NMR Facility on the fourth floor of the Geochemistry Building.

The NMR is not too impressive at first glance. The business end of the spectrometer appears to be nothing more than a shiny, metal bell jar about five feet high and four feet in diameter. The only sign that it's doing anything at all is the constantly-changing, fuzzy line appearing on the screen of the computer to which the jar is attached.

A giveaway about the nature of what's going on happens when I walk into the room. "Stop right there!" yells chemistry graduate student Karen Inman. "Do you have any credit cards on you? If you cross that line, the machine will zap them."

Not wanting to expose my credit rating to any additional assaults, I stop and leave the cards behind the line, along with the tapes I'm using to record interviews and a floppy disk onto which I will transcribe the day's conversations. Anything affected by magnetism is vulnerable, explains organic chemist Ronald Lawler, the University's NMR expert.

"What's down inside the jar is a superconducting magnet that produces a gigantic magnetic field roughly 200,000 times larger than the Earth's," Lawler notes. The powerful field imposes a kind of molecular order – as well as credit-card amnesia – on chemical samples placed within the spectrometer. The samples are then hit with short (less than a millionth of a second), intense blasts of radio waves. "The bombardment momentarily tips the nuclei of the molecules, but it's not what we'd call an equilibrium situation," says the chemist.

Like those inflated clowns that kids try to whack to the ground, only to have them immediately bound upright, the bombarded molecules bounce back. Before they can stand up, though, they have to shed the energy that tipped them. It's this "free induction decay signal" that the spectrometer picks up and sends to the computer for deciphering and analysis.

"Each chemical material has a characteristic signal," Lawler explains. "It contains information on the kinds and quantities of substances present in the sample, as well as on what their environment is like."

Brown's organic chemists use the NMR, which was purchased with a grant from the National Institutes of Health, to study the occurrences of various proton nuclei and an isotope known as carbon-13 in compounds. But because of what Jackson terms a "happy accident," the chemistry department bought an unusually large probe to put samples in when they got the spectrometer. "Most researchers who do NMR work wouldn't have enough material to warrant using the larger probe," says Lawler. It turned out that Jackson needed just that piece of equipment. Having the probe on campus has made for a productive interdisciplinary collaboration.

Jackson and his colleagues are currently using the NMR to investigate what happens when lactic acid builds up in the painted turtle's body, particularly in the reptile's heart. When the animal goes anaerobic, there's an inexorable trend toward acidosis. The turtle can slow the accumulation of lactate by doing as little as possible, but even in lethargy, its body produces enough of the toxin to kill it over the course of a winter.

Evolution, however, has provided *C. picta* with nature's answer to Rolaids. Faced with the acid test, the reptile can dissolve calcium salts in its shell and bones. It then uses these buffering compounds to neutralize the lactic acid, just as you might take an antacid to deal with heartburn.

But in the painted turtle, calcium does more than prevent acid concentrations from reaching fatal levels. The buffer also helps the heart maintain its slow but steady rhythm. Acidosis has a tendency to depress the rate at which the heart beats, and even though the turtle doesn't ask much of its pump, there easily can be too little of a necessary thing. Calcium keeps the organ on the right track.

The NMR gives Jackson and company a ring-side seat on the physiological battles being waged to protect cardiac function, as well as that of the brain and other tissues. "We can put a turtle's heart in the spectrometer and actually study its performance – cardiac output, heart rate, pressure development, and so forth – at the same time we measure its chemistry," says the scientist. "Right now we're particularly interested in the acid-base balance of the heart. In any disturbance of this chemical balance, the first line of defense is the intrinsic buffering capacity of the tissue. With this equipment, we can look at how well the organ is able to resist a change in acid load by changing the concentration of its own buffers."

Unfortunately, the heart must first be removed from the animal.

Jackson explains that researchers have been able to study entire goldfish in the NMR, and chemistry graduate student Elizabeth Arendt is developing techniques to use the spectrometer to examine the physiology of intact earthworms. But turtles are simply too big for the machine to handle.

So the surgery is performed humanely, and the heart is either quick-frozen in liquid nitrogen, or the still-beating organ is deftly connected to a series of tubes, placed in a fluid-filled container, and lowered into the NMR's magnetic field. Maintained this way, the heart can survive for hours as the researchers change its environment to reflect conditions it would face in nature.

Every microsecond, the tissue is hit with radio waves. Every microsecond, the molecules of life's defenses reveal their whereabouts as the computer turns the raw data into a roller coaster track whose peaks are the prevailing chemical concentrations and conditions.

The necessity that the reptiles be killed for the investigation depresses Jackson – he's a genuine turtle aficionado – but he takes considerable solace in the fact that the NMR allows him to glean an enormous amount of information from one animal. This greatly minimizes the number of painted turtles he needs to use.

"There are payoffs for us in this research," he says. And they go beyond understanding the inner workings of the natural world. "I don't have any pretensions that our findings will enable human beings to go into a prolonged state of torpor as in *2001: A Space Odyssey*. But our discoveries may have relevance to common clinical problems, such as ischemia in the heart, in which blood and oxygen are not getting to part of the organ. It's important to know how anoxia affects the tissue and how it might defend itself against this sort of insult. The turtle undergoes this normally, so by studying fairly fundamental mechanisms in its tissue, we can see how it endures the stress."

And maybe figure out ways to help our bodies do the same thing.

"Of course, a turtle is a long way from a human, and it has adaptations that we'll never be able to have," Jackson admits. "Still, we can learn something useful from how it deals with an extreme situation, and if nothing else, we can learn what our limitations are. The more we understand about these, the better. As to whether we can improve them, well, that's another question."

Meanwhile, under the ice in a New England pond, life goes on. The acid build-up continues. The turtle keeps fighting it off. But there's a hint of warmth in the air. The maple sap has started to run. The chickadees are singing duets. The ice will be gone in another month, and on the first nice day in March, a "sunny" will haul up on a rock, bask, and breathe. In a few hours, its chemistry will be back to normal.

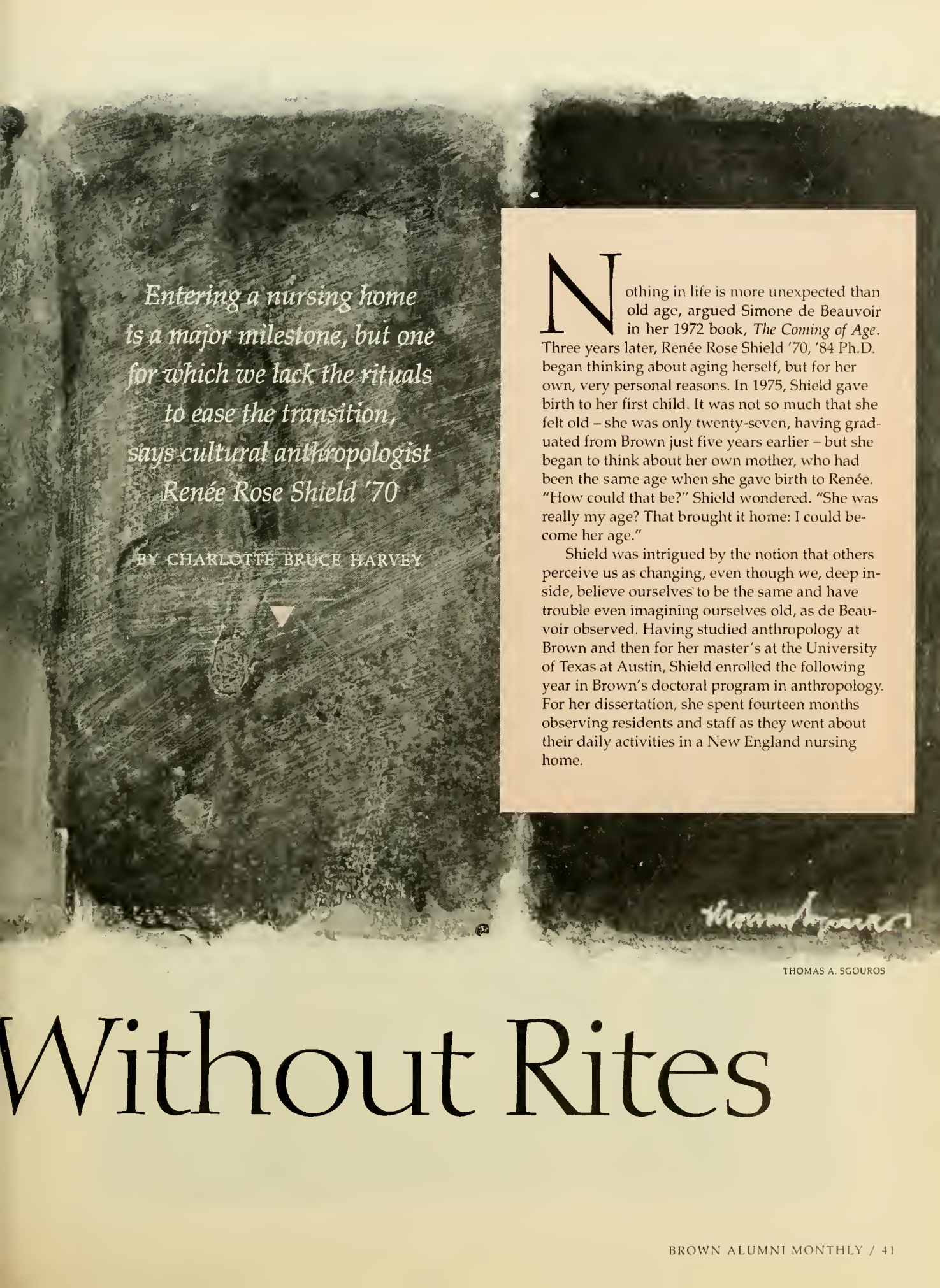
"That's the magic of oxygen," says Jackson.

And 200 million years of evolution. **E**

Bruce Fellman '72 is a freelance science writer in North Stonington, Connecticut.



A Passage



*Entering a nursing home
is a major milestone, but one
for which we lack the rituals
to ease the transition,
says cultural anthropologist
Renée Rose Shield '70*

BY CHARLOTTE BRUCE HARVEY

Nothing in life is more unexpected than old age, argued Simone de Beauvoir in her 1972 book, *The Coming of Age*. Three years later, Renée Rose Shield '70, '84 Ph.D. began thinking about aging herself, but for her own, very personal reasons. In 1975, Shield gave birth to her first child. It was not so much that she felt old – she was only twenty-seven, having graduated from Brown just five years earlier – but she began to think about her own mother, who had been the same age when she gave birth to Renée. “How could that be?” Shield wondered. “She was really my age? That brought it home: I could become her age.”

Shield was intrigued by the notion that others perceive us as changing, even though we, deep inside, believe ourselves to be the same and have trouble even imagining ourselves old, as de Beauvoir observed. Having studied anthropology at Brown and then for her master's at the University of Texas at Austin, Shield enrolled the following year in Brown's doctoral program in anthropology. For her dissertation, she spent fourteen months observing residents and staff as they went about their daily activities in a New England nursing home.

THOMAS A. SGOUROS

Without Rites

Steeped in the theories of cultural anthropology, and having grown up embraced by a large and warm extended family of European immigrants, she expected to find in the home a community of old people, bound together by the rite of passage on which they were embarked. She imagined inside jokes and rituals reminiscent of those with which people celebrate and ease the other transitions of human life: engagements, weddings, and births. Instead, she found that the shift to this last of life's stages was marked less by community and activity than by loneliness and dependency. Unlike other rites of passage, in which the community tends to rally around initiates, giving them ritual tasks to perform as they learn their new role in society, growing old in a nursing home she found to be a solitary and passive transition.

Although the daughter whose birth sparked Shield's interest in aging is now fourteen and has been joined by two brothers and a sister, Shield's passion for the topic has not waned with the passing of time. A clinical assistant professor in community health at Brown, Shield has served part-time as director of education and research at Providence's Jewish Home for the Aged for the past two-and-a-half years, and in December she joined a think tank that Ira Magaziner '69 is forming to examine Rhode

Island's health-care systems for the elderly and to make proposals for improvements.

Last spring, Cornell University Press published Shield's doctoral study, *Uneasy Endings: Daily Life in an American Nursing Home*. The book is a sympathetic look at a "good" nursing home, where despite the best of intentions and medical and nursing care, residents still approach death with inadequate emotional support, prematurely isolated from the world they are to leave. Although Shield vigorously challenges the notion that Americans "dump their elderly in nursing homes," she found that the nursing home staff and the society at large generalize too freely about "old people," treating them like children and denying them opportunities to contribute as adult members of society. The book suggests that, fearful of the proximity to death that the old embody, our society too readily substitutes custodial care and high-tech medical wizardry for the warmth and support of a community.

Entering a nursing home, says Renée Shield, is a long series of leave-takings, a saying goodbye to home, to belongings, to freedom, to privacy. It means first of all leaving one's home and all of the trappings of an independent life. It means giving up a driver's license and the mobility and freedom a car imply in American society. As one resident told her, "You may as well be dead if you don't have your car." It means sifting through the letters and snapshots and treasured

Renée Shield at her home
in Seekonk, Massachusetts, with (left to right)
her husband, Paul, and children, Sonja, 14,
Aaron, 12, David, 8, and Lily, 2.



JOHN FORASTE

Fearful of the proximity to death that the old embody, we too readily substitute custodial care and medical wizardry for the warmth of a community

objects that have accumulated over a lifetime of memories, deciding which to bring to the home and which to leave behind. It means relinquishing furniture painstakingly chosen years ago with a spouse who, chances are, is now gone. It means giving up a refrigerator and with it the ability to cook and to offer others something homemade, a loss that Shield says is especially painful for many of the women residents for whom feeding is intimately bound with their identity as mother, wife, hostess. One woman, she writes, "says that one of the things she thinks she is going to miss the most about living here is that she won't be able to provide meals to her friends." Another describes waking up "with the most incredible desire to stir a cake."

In addition to giving up a past life, the move involves taking on a new place, wearing a wristband for identification, and learning to navigate confusing hospital-like architecture that seems designed to bewilder all but trained medical staff. The smells and sounds of the nursing home require adjusting to – the sharp odors of disinfectant and urine, the intermittent blare of the loudspeaker system, and the moaning of confused and pained residents. There are staff shift times, rules, and routines to learn and personalities to fathom. Because staff shortages are common and bureaucracies unbending, residents, especially the very frail, spend inordinate amounts of time waiting; to be helped to the toilet, to be lifted off the toilet, to be bathed, to be dressed, to be fed, to be taken to one activity or another.

But the trade-off is often worth the adjustments, Shield points out, for the move can bring also a release from fears about neighborhood crime and from the physical and emotional stress of taking care of oneself and an apartment or house. "[M]any residents improve with admission," she writes. "They may have been undernourished, depressed, lonely, and in bad physical health and, following admission to the nursing home, may become better. They are happy to have people around them; they like the food; they are pleased to join activities. Many residents have an expanded social sphere after entering the nursing home. For exam-

ple, a woman who was previously afraid to leave her apartment is now able to play bingo, have regular exercise, and be helped in needlework. Perhaps for the first time in years she is persuaded to vote in a federal election."

Human society is a complex web of bartering: this notion is at the root of what anthropologists call reciprocity theory. "In interacting with others, we are exchanging with each other," Shield writes, "whether through services, goods, talk, gifts, telephone calls, or party invitations. The human way of reciprocity is universal and known among all age groups. When an infant smiles, the parent responds, and a complex pattern of mutuality begins to emerge in their relationship. When the child misbehaves and the parent withholds a gift or affection, the child knows immediately that his action is linked to the reaction in the parent. This quid pro quo characterizes all human interaction."

When St. Paul quoted Jesus as saying it is more blessed to give than to receive, he expressed not only a religious but a very human truth: givers enjoy higher status than receivers in this world. Those who lose the ability to give lose status accordingly. Such is the plight of the elderly in a society that does not value what they have to offer. "Cross-cultural evidence has shown that elderly persons are able to maintain a fairly high status in society when they have something considered valuable by others to exchange, whether it be customs, skills, historical knowledge, economic resources, or inheritances," Shield writes. "When they have little or nothing considered valuable to exchange, dependency increases, and the value of the old person declines."

American society places a premium on independence, equating it with adulthood and, when old people become dependent, Shield says, this society tends to demote them to the status of children. "The basic fact of life in the nursing home is that residents receive care, and staff members dispense care," she writes. Since residents don't pay staff directly – either they or the Medicare/Medicaid system pays the home, which in turn pays its employees – residents are perceived as "objects of caregiving services," she writes. They can do little to affect their circumstances: regardless of their actions, they will be fed, sheltered, and nursed. "Passivity is encouraged," Shield writes. "Residents who complain about conditions trespass the moral rule of reciprocity: if they are not paying, they have no right to object; they have no alternatives." So, many residents learn to be docile, timing their requests carefully, offering staff candies, and strategizing to get as much care as possible.

If one way to be a "good" nursing home resident is to be docile, another is to help out, although residents are limited in the ways they can contribute

(for instance they cannot push another's wheelchair, lest they fall, leaving the home liable). In *Uneasy Endings*, Shield describes a ninety-four-year-old woman who "wears a staff card that reads 'Sunshine Committee' and is always cheerful and energetic. She needs to stay busy, she says, and furthermore, it makes her feel good if she can visit some of the sick residents . . . and cheer them up a little. So everyday, if she feels well, she . . . makes her rounds, welcoming new residents and cheering up the sick ones. She considers herself a social worker; 'better than some of them,' she maintains." Shield observed residents guiding one another through the confusing halls of the home, and answering each other's phones and taking messages.

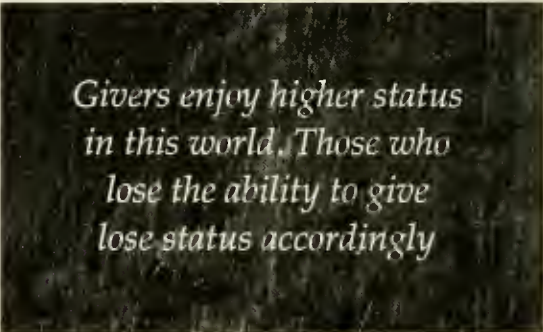
A sad casualty of the limits to reciprocity in the home can be friendship, Shield found. She speculates in *Uneasy Endings* that, like children vying for parental attention, residents may be competing for staff care. Then again, in a place where death is so near, opening oneself to intimacy may be too dangerous, too much an invitation to pain. Residents, she noticed, continually monitor themselves and each other for signs of mental deterioration, quick to spot signs of rambling or forgetfulness. "Nurses remark that new residents often try to make friends after they have begun to settle into the nursing home routine," Shield writes. "But if a friend dies or becomes ill, the new resident then learns that it is dangerous to make friends. Keeping interactions to a minimum protects the self against the emotional trauma of these losses." She speculates that "the emotional distance that staff members keep from residents is similarly self-protective."

Rites of passage, says Shield, are society's way of moving us through pivotal – and frightening – stages in our lives when we move from one social role to another: becoming engaged, for instance. "When my husband, Paul, and I decided to get married," she says, her eyes wide with mock awe and fear, "we said to ourselves, 'So, does this mean we're engaged? Should we tell our families?' " The announcement triggered a flurry of activity: congratulations and engagement presents and plans for an engagement party sprang out of nowhere. "I was terrified," she says, "because I realized all of a sudden that it was public: that it wasn't just this private pact between Paul and me, but that it involved families coming together. I thought, Oh, no! Don't they know that I'm unsure? What if we break off the engagement? Then I'll have the embarrassment of having to explain to all these people! Couldn't we have kept it a secret just a little bit longer? And then I realized: this is what families do to a little individual. They conspire among themselves to cement [the marriage together]. It's as though all these forces were just propelling us along the course of our decision. And so I saw that it's not just Paul and me, it's

families coming together, insuring continuity, taking over with arrangements. I found myself being struck by just how much bigger the process is than the two individuals; it's as though they were just an excuse or were fulfilling a role that could be fulfilled by anybody."

Engagement parties and bachelor dinners and baby showers are the rituals with which society nudges us along on life's path. "They help us articulate and deal with certain beliefs," Shield says, "whether through anti-male jokes or cautionary tales or entrance into this group of married women."

She believes that the rituals must change over time lest they ossify, but that they are important, both psychologically and culturally. Individually, they ease our anxieties, reassuring us that we are surrounded and supported by a community and also that we will be OK, that the transition does not mean giving up our selves. On the cultural level, she says, they guarantee the group's solidarity and the continuation of its values. They keep the social fabric intact.



*Givers enjoy higher status
in this world. Those who
lose the ability to give
lose status accordingly*

Psychologists use the term liminality, from the root "limen," meaning "threshold," to describe the limbo that we face when we move from one stage of life to another. A threshold is a dangerous place, Shield says, and from the society's perspective, it's crucial to help members cross it. In liminal states, we must give up our old role and take on a new, foreign one; we are momentarily without moorings, psychologically and culturally. When we marry or have children, those who have already crossed those thresholds rush in and show us the way. They joke and tease and congratulate us; they give us ritual tasks to perform and special clothes to wear and ceremonies to participate in as we take on the new responsibilities of the next stage in life.

Entering a nursing home, says Shields, is similarly a liminal experience. It involves crossing the threshold between adulthood and old age and death. But unlike other rites of passage, it has no rituals associated with it, and rather than rushing in to educate and support those being initiated, the community shies away. Shield speculates that in

continued on page 51



The Magic Flute

By Judith Leiderman Kaufman '69

Illustrations by Fred Lynch

*I*n the spring of 1969, the novelist and Brown English professor John Hawkes and his family were living in a rented house on Brown Street. Unbeknownst to them, lurking in the house next door was a voyeur.

In the spring of 1969, I lived in a second-floor apartment at 201 Brown Street, my bedroom window overlooking the Hawkes's back yard. It was my senior year, a particularly lonely and unhappy time in my life. I was a music major, a flutist, and spent a lot of time alone in my room practicing the flute and looking out the window at a mother and father and four children who appeared to make up a warm, loving, and happily chaotic family.

I was amused by and curious about seventeen-year-old John, Jr., who never wore anything but pajamas, even when he left the house. Always vulnerable to warm father-daughter scenes, I felt tears come to my eyes when Professor Hawkes and his daughter returned from a successful shopping trip to Boston to buy a prom dress, which was displayed to the ooohs and ahhs of the rest of the family gathered in the back yard.

Occasionally Professor Hawkes and a friend would sit in comfortable lawn chairs talking; I chose to believe that the friend was another well-known writer. I observed a lot of the Hawkes family life, and what I saw vicariously nurtured me and helped me get through a very difficult time.

Nineteen years later, in March 1988, after reading his latest book, *Adventures in the Alaskan Skin Trade*, I sent a letter to John Hawkes. At the time, it seemed just to happen that I finally wrote him after so many years. Today I look back and realize that I wrote him at another emotionally needy time when I once again craved a warm, nurturing family to come to my rescue. My marriage was coming apart and I was about to face life as a single mother with two young children and a full-time job. In the middle of this turmoil, I finally risked reaching out to John Hawkes.

Dear Mr. Hawkes:

This is the first fan letter I have ever written. I have wanted to write it for almost twenty years. In 1967, I was a sophomore at Brown with little awareness of "literature," although I had always loved to read. My mother told me about a book by a Brown professor that received an outstanding review in the *New York Times*, so I read *Second Skin*. It grabbed hold of me like no other book has before or since. I was mesmerized, although after finishing it, I couldn't even recount the plot, let alone say what the book was "about." I was aware, though, that at some inarticulate level I did understand it or I wouldn't have been so mesmerized. I read it several more times; eventually I was even able to describe the plot. Years later, after I had read most of your other books, I found a book in the library that consisted of papers from an entire conference devoted to your books; after reading those papers, I acquired some language to explain what the book was "about." But I will never be able to fully explain the strange captivation I felt when reading *Second Skin* for the first time – how strongly it spoke to me, even though it seemed to be speaking in a language I wasn't aware I knew.

Meanwhile, during my last semester, spring 1969, I ended up living in a second-floor apartment at 201 Brown Street; my bedroom window overlooked your back yard. As far back into my childhood as I remember, I had a tendency to "fall in love" with entire families; these idealized families usually had a number of children (I was an only child), frequent visitors (we had few), and an acceptance of each other that I craved. My senior year was an emotionally difficult one, as it is for many, and especially during the alienated sixties. Aside from the normal "senioritis," I was recovering from a major romantic disaster (he changed from a Quaker pacifist to a Maoist and flew to Cuba to cut sugar cane) and I had a very disturbing visit with my family at Thanksgiving; therefore, I was extremely vulnerable to falling in love with a family. I am confessing to you, after all these years, that during that eventful spring of bombings in Southeast Asia and on American campuses, marches on Washington, and Ira Magaziner's curriculum reform movement at Brown, your family was being spied on in its own back yard by a very needy young woman who somehow derived sustenance from what she observed.

Of course, I knew students who had taken courses

with you; they told me how easy you were to talk to and encouraged me to approach you. A friend of mine who worked in the University's public affairs office even surprised me with the names and ages of your family members to make my fantasy more concrete. Friends also brought me information that was "around" about you – especially about your son whom I was observing in his pajamas; to all of us you seemed such an unusually and wonderfully accepting father in those "generation gap – don't trust anyone over thirty" days. But I could never imagine what to say to you if I met you that would do justice to my feelings – and I still couldn't speak coherently about *Second Skin*.

Yours was the only family I idealized that I never actually met. It was also the last family to play this role for me – somehow I gave up this vicarious family living after graduation. Perhaps these are some reasons why the memories are so strong and why I have wanted for twenty years to write you a letter.

During those twenty years, I have been reading and admiring your other books. I have also become a more sophisticated reader and am better able to identify and describe elements of a writer's style. Nevertheless, when I recently began the first page of *Adventures in the Alaskan Skin Trade*, that *Second Skin* mesmerization took hold of me again. Of all your books, *Adventures in the Alaskan Skin Trade* seems most like a successor to *Second Skin*. And again, I have trouble identifying the exact source of the magic its writing has for me. That experience, of being thrown back to my first reading of *Second Skin*, has inspired me to finally write you.

Since I've made it this far, I will be very courageous and mention a secret hope I have held all these years. It's very presumptuous of me, but . . . I was a music major at Brown, a flutist; much of the time I spent in that apartment bedroom I was practicing my flute (which I could of course do while looking out the window), preparing my senior recital. Perhaps you heard me. In one of the books you published after that spring of 1969, *Death, Sleep and the Traveler*, the character Ariana also plays the flute, although in the service of a far more erotic purpose than a senior recital. (If only flutists were truly so advantaged at seduction.) I have always wondered, indeed hoped, that somehow there is a connection between the flute playing that floated out my window into your backyard and the flute playing that ended up in your book.

Most sincerely,
Judith Leiderman Kaufman '69



*He said it was
the most
extraordinary
letter he had ever
received*

A week later, on Easter Sunday, John Hawkes called me at home and thanked me for my letter, describing it as the most extraordinary letter he had ever received. He remarked that my voyeuristic activities were closely related to what writers do. When I replied that I imagined most people secretly observe others, he responded, "Yes, but they don't usually write about it." He protested that of course I must know that he and his family were not as perfect as they appeared to me. He told me to call him "Jack" and asked me some questions about my family, my work, and my flute playing.

Although I was initially nervous, he was very easy to talk to and I soon found myself telling him about some of the struggles in my personal life. I asked him some questions about the people I had observed years ago. It turned out that John Barth had been around a lot that spring, and he was probably the friend I frequently saw sitting in the back yard.

Jack was a bit unsure about whether John, Jr., wore pajamas that spring because he was recovering from hepatitis or from having been gassed at the Chicago political convention protests.

After about twenty minutes of very warm conversation, he told me that he was about to retire and that a retirement "celebration" was to be held shortly in his honor, with skits, parodies, and speeches to be offered by former students and University colleagues; he was expected to provide the finale. He asked for – and quickly received – my permission to read my letter as his conclusion. He then invited me to attend the celebration, which was open to the public, and also a preceding invitational dinner. Luckily, I had a professional colleague at Brown with a guest room, and miraculously, I was able to make child-care arrangements at home. Two weeks later I was on the road to Providence and my first visit to Brown in sixteen years.

I arrived in Providence the night before the retirement events, and so had an entire day for emotional visits to old haunts, including the corner of Brown and Bowen Streets, scene of my voyeuristic crimes. Finally the time came for me to enter the restaurant for dinner. The main table had seats reserved for Jack and his wife, Sophie; Walter Davis, then chairman of the English department, and his wife, the poet Nancy Donegan; and James Laughlin, publisher of New Directions. I sat at a table with Keith Waldrop, a writer and the current director of Brown's graduate creative writing program, which Jack had founded; James Schevill, a retired creative writing professor and former director of the program; and Joanna Scott, a graduate of the program with two published novels.

They of course wondered who I was, as indeed others did. But Jack had asked me to keep the reason for my presence a secret. It was futile to attempt to put off three writers tracking down a story in their midst: they asked if I had studied with Jack – I answered, "Not exactly." They would not be deterred, so I finally told them, "I'm under orders from Jack to be a mystery." When Jack and Sophie arrived, I surreptitiously introduced myself to them, and we talked briefly.

At the conclusion of the dinner, Professor Davis gave a speech, praising Sophie for her support and help through

the years. Then a graduate of the writing program spoke about her experiences as a student, emphasizing the warmth, comfort, and encouragement given to her by the Hawkes family when she first arrived in Providence feeling lonely and miserable. Her words only confirmed the picture I had of a warm, supportive family, and did nothing to support Jack's protest that his family was not as perfect as it appeared.

Then it was on to the public celebration, held in the Piano Lounge in the Graduate Center. I realized that in a little while the writer I admired most was going to read my writing out loud to 200 people, many of whom were published writers or literature professors. I became extremely nervous, and was glad of my mystery status. My agitation made it difficult for me to sit through the many skits, parodies, and speeches that made up the celebration, but a calmer part of me was able to appreciate the sharp wit and magnificent prose I was hearing.

Finally, the stage was turned over to Jack, who pulled some papers out of his pocket. He explained that he had recently received a letter from an undergraduate, not a former student of his, but she might have been. In fact, he said, the writer was in the audience, having returned to Brown for the first time in sixteen years. (Mercifully, he did not point me out.)

He then read my letter. "... I have

always wondered, indeed hoped, that somehow there is a connection between the flute playing that floated out my window into your backyard and the flute playing that ended up in your book," he finished reading.

Although Jack said he did not specifically remember my flute playing, he followed my letter by reading the flutist's seduction scene from *Death, Sleep and the Traveler*:

"So," I said as she opened the case, "so you play the flute." ... "I know what you're thinking. But you'll see that my flute playing is not what you expect."

"Come, come, I'm listening," I said, laughing and attempting to strike the condescension from my heavy voice. "Let me hear what you can do with your flute."

"Very well," she answered then. "But it may not be as easy as you think. You see, I play in the nude."

And there in the little pathetic chaotic stateroom she did just that. ... The first several notes moved me and surprised me even more than her nudity, since the notes were deep prolonged contralto notes, sustained with a throaty power and intention that suggested some mournful Pan rather than a small and ordinary young woman on a pleasure cruise. ...

As I look back, Jack's reading of my letter was the glorious high spot of the most difficult year of my life. During the wine and cheese reception that followed, several people accused Jack of having written the letter himself in the humorous spirit of the celebration. Jack sent these doubters to me so I could vouch for the letter's authenticity. As I talked and laughed with these fellow John Hawkes fans, I felt incredibly lucky. Inadvertently, I had given John Hawkes the finale for his retirement celebration and had played my flute into his subconscious, where it had perhaps been transformed into a scene in a novel. At the same time, John Hawkes had "been there" for me during the two most needy periods of my life.

In 1969, John Hawkes the neighbor comforted me through a vicarious relationship he knew nothing about. Now, almost twenty years later, John Hawkes the writer created from the knowledge of that imagined relationship another nurturing experience for me. This time it was real, but nevertheless even more magical. **B**

Judith Leiderman Kaufman is a librarian at the State University of New York at Stony Brook.



Professors With a Capita/**P**

Who can resist a world-renowned scholar who serves his students

Dunkin' Donuts? Not the author – and that's not the half of it

By Wendy Kesser '91



ar who has published this book which is sitting on a library shelf in my nowheresville hometown!

That I knew Professor Ahearn as a faculty fellow, that my rapport with him as a person preceded my rapport with him as a professor, has enabled me to see him as a role model. It has brought the idea and the title of professor down to earth. His accessibility provides a vision of the possibilities for my own career in academia. On the binding of the book was the name of a scholar. On any given Tuesday night, he became the host of a study break.

Professors at Brown come to be loved not only as scholars, but as personalities who often seem larger than life. Here, they are professors with a capital "P". They are not only respected and appreciated, but *revered*, and, I should add,

in not always healthy ways. It is in reference to these "not always healthy ways" that I am going to invent my first word:

Teacherhonoraria, n., a condition afflicting those undergraduate students who exhibit symptoms marked by the deification and adoration of a member of the Brown faculty to a sometimes unhealthy extreme.

I have to come clean. I have perhaps Brown's worst case of teacherhonoraria.

Last year, when education professor Theodore Sizer (that's "Ted" to students) called and left a message on my answering machine to let me know I had gotten into his seminar, I took the cassette out of the machine and put in a new tape, just to ensure that his message would never get erased.

(I can't believe I'm telling you this.)

And when *the* Professor Kermit Champa (of the history of art) agreed to sponsor my independent study, I ran down the five flights of stairs in the List Art Building to call Virginia from the pay phone in the basement, just to share the news with whomever might be home. Professor Champa's signature beside "HA 192" on my yellow receipt of registration still hangs on the bulletin board in front of me.

I hope he's not reading this.

Yes, this teacherhonoraria has hit me hard. But I'm not its only victim. Teacherhonoraria is difficult to avoid because it is both philosophically and

Summer 1989. There I was. In Norfolk, Virginia.

With call numbers in hand, I walked to the third floor of the Old Dominion University Library to search for the book I needed to complete my independent study. My brother once said that libraries are for him and me what the grocery store is for my mother: you go in with your shopping cart (book bag) to purchase (check out) a particular food (book), but you are so excited by what is on the shelf that you end up buying (borrowing) much, much more than you came for.

I found the book I wanted, but, true to character, I scanned to its left and its right to see what other treasures I might find.

That's when I saw it.

To all outward appearances, it looked like any other book. It had an olive-green cover, a handsome typeface, and a strong binding. Below the title it said, quite unobtrusively, "Ahearn." I picked it up. Yeah, I knew an Ahearn – Edward Ahearn, professor of comparative literature. He had a beautiful house on the corner of Hope and Charlesfield. He had invited me and the rest of Unit 19 of Perkins Hall over for dinner one night. Nice guy.

I opened the book and – *wow!* – it was him. I mean really, really him! The man who serves Dunkin' Donuts, cheese and crackers, and potato chips on Tuesday nights as a faculty fellow is also the schol-



pragmatically part and parcel of a Brown education. Given that we attend an institution that, by its liberal-arts definition, emphasizes learning, our deification of the dispensers of knowledge shouldn't be surprising.

Teacherhonoraria is institutionalized. The Morses (Professor of Engineering Ted and his wife, Edelgard, faculty fellows for Keeney Quadrangle) have an annual study break for which Keeney residents invite their favorite faculty to join them for brownies and cider at the Morses' home. It seems only natural that the factions of undergraduate Champites (Professor Champa), Cheit-heads (Professor of Political Science Ross Cheit), Dun-Baumists (Lecturers Nancy Dunbar and Barbara Tannenbaum of theatre, speech, and dance), and so on, some day will name their children Kermit, Ross, Nancy, Barbara, Giles, Barrett. . . .

Two important and revealing things can be (and will now be) said about this. It is a credit to this University's emphasis on the undergraduate community and their education that students here admire and respect their professors the way they

do. That the Brown community values erudition is not a surprising or unusual thing, given that this is a university. But here, it's not a top-down value. Professors do not demand respect from their students; we bestow it on them. It is by virtue of the quality of both students and professors here that this dynamic of mutual respect exists.

For his birthday last year, a classmate of mine was blindfolded by some friends and taken out drinking. Not to a bar. Knowing of his teacherhonoraria for Professor of Philosophy and Classics Martha Nussbaum, his friends planned "An Evening with Professor Nussbaum," inviting her to join them for dessert and conversation. She accepted, and my friend turned twenty in the grandest of style: with cake and conversation about Plato. Where else but at Brown would students appreciate that kind of social engagement? And where else but Brown would the professor have accepted?

When we quarrel with professors it is because they don't give us enough exposure to them in the classroom; we are inhibited by limited course enroll-

ments, waiting lists, and meaningless pre-registration procedures. Which doesn't bring me to my second point, but I'll get there anyway: it is much more fruitful for me to admire and worship a professor here than to throw my energy into the adoration of, say, Michelangelo or Albert Einstein. Those guys are too far removed from my own existence to get worked up over.

On the other hand, I know if I work hard and study a lot, I can model my career after the successful professors at Brown. I find my commitment to *my* work in a particular class proportionate to the commitment of the professor to me and to her own research.

Professors are people in my neighborhood whose accomplishments can inspire me, whose hard work can keep me motivated in my own, and whose example I can always carry with me.

(Music rises at this point. . . .) **B**

Wendy Kesser is a columnist for the Brown Daily Herald, where this essay first appeared. It is reprinted with her permission and that of the Herald.

A Passage Without Rites

continued from page 44

societies with higher rates of infant and maternal mortality and death from infectious disease, people are more accustomed to death and are “better at devising rituals to try and make sense of it. We have a very medicalized society that has benefited from improved hygiene and antibiotics, and we have relegated death to the end of the lifespan mostly. Now, when someone dies earlier, it stands out. It’s popular to say that we have separated death from life and made it a taboo. I think there is some credence to that.” So, old people enter nursing homes where all of their medical and physical needs are met, and where they are patted and hugged and called dearie, like children, but where they get little help with the enormous social and psychological adjustments they face.

There are some specific things nursing homes could do to help. “I think we could have a new residents group,” Shield suggests, “where they could talk about the adjustment. Maybe some of the leaders of the group could be residents who’ve been there six months or a year and can talk about what it’s been like, who is helpful, who is not, what never to do, what always to do, how to get your needs met.

“I think there could be more openness about talking about dying if the nursing home resident wants to talk about it. I think too often middle-aged people are too terrified themselves and they just avoid the subject. Often people say that the most valuable thing is just being there and validating a person’s concerns by listening. You don’t have to answer their concerns to help.

“Also it’s important to educate elderly people about what aging is all about. There are lots of misunderstandings – about Alzheimer’s, for instance the fear that it’s contagious, or arthritis.” She also argues for more teaching: lecture series on aging, or small discussion groups on topics such as living with arthritis.

Another aspect of nursing home life that Renée Shield would like to see change is the sometimes adversarial relationship between a resident, his or her family members, and the staff. Americans do not “dump” their parents in nursing homes, Shield says. Rather they agonize over the decision, torn between two divergent strains in our culture. On the one hand they are brought up to be responsible family members; yet, they are told to be independent, to be individuals. The two expectations can collide, Shield points out, when a parent becomes frail or when living alone becomes too dangerous. Having sweated over the decision to institutionalize a parent, too many families assume that, once the move is made, their job is done, that the home will

now take over. In her book, and in her work at the Jewish Home for the Aged, Shield argues for more education of families and more teamwork between families and nursing home staff.

Even the best of nursing homes, she says, have to deal with staff shortages; the work they offer is not glamorous, and it’s hard to find good people to do it. “And then you’ve got families who criticize the care that their parents are getting; very often it’s an adversarial relationship. I think there should be more traffic, more give-and-take, more partnership, more teamwork.”

Perhaps the most valuable, though difficult, piece of advice Shield offers is one that has nothing to do with rituals or with institutions or with systems. In an op-ed piece she wrote this fall, which was widely reprinted in newspapers around the country, she reflected on Simone de Beauvoir’s insight that it is easier to imagine oneself dead than old: “When you think of yourself as dead . . . you merely negate your intact image of yourself, but to imagine yourself old, you have to alter your idea of yourself.” That refusal to envision ourselves old has led us to think of the problems of the elderly “in an abstract way – like the deficit,” Shield wrote, exhorting readers to picture themselves in a nursing home. “How would you like to be called ‘dearie?’ ” she wrote. “Have a roommate not of your choosing? How about asking for someone to go to the bathroom?” She urged readers to visit nursing homes, to spend time listening to residents, to begin the process of recognizing that their lives may eventually become our lives, and their problems, ours.

Sitting in a conference room at the Jewish Home for the Aged, Shield looked around her, gesturing toward the walls, the windows, a blackboard, with her hands. “One of the things I try to imagine is hearing about death and disability happening to all the people around you. You take all these people that you surround yourself with – your contemporaries – and you take them for granted: they’re like trees in the landscape, not necessarily people you call up all the time or have lunch with, but you rely on their presence. It’s part of your identity that you know that tree is standing over here, and that one over there. Now if they all start to go . . . well, you lose your bearings.”

If we are to keep our bearings, a first step may be to start listening to the wind in those trees. ■



The Brown Jug made its first appearance seventy years ago this month, a time when college humor magazines were flourishing. Like many similar magazines, it couldn't survive the Depression, dying in 1933.

The Classes

By James Reinbold

30

Plans for the 60th reunion of the class of 1930 are underway. Many members and spouses have indicated their intention to attend. Our plans call for a joint reunion of the men's and women's classes.

The members of the men's reunion committee, headed by Chairman **Ray Chaplin**, are **Moe Hendel**, **Jacob Bernstein**, **Leo Jacobson**, **Aaron Roitman**, **Harold Smith**, and **Ermand Watelet**, class president.

Verna Follett Spaeth is chairing the women's committee, which consists of **Dorothy Taylor Cook**, **Louise Kelley Daly**, **Dorothy Hill**, **Dorothy Riley Laughlin**, **Helena Hogan Shea**, **Lucy Fogarty Quirk**, **Gertrude Rosenhirsch Zisson**, **Rose Hand Horn**, and **Thelma Tyndall**, class president.

We urge you to try to attend what will probably be our last official reunion. All activities are scheduled to take place on or near the campus. If you have not answered our letter, please do so. Save the dates, May 25-28, for a happy get-together. More correspondence will be forthcoming. — *Ermand Watelet*

34

Louis C. Irving, Tucson, Ariz., writes that all five Irving brothers were reunited for the first time in forty-five years during Thanksgiving in Providence. Louis is a retired Army officer, and his youngest brother, **Frederick '43**, a former U.S. ambassador, is retired from the State Department. Frederick lives in Belmont, Mass. Louis also met his friend and classmate, **Max Flaxman**, Pawtucket, R.I., whom he hadn't seen since graduation.

35

Plans are progressing for the 55th. Letters regarding the reunion will soon be in the mail. Again, we are contributing to the Eva A. Moorar Fund, our special gift to the University. The scholarship goes to a senior woman "who has shown improvement in her studies and who has given of herself both to the University and the community." Please send your contribution to **Natalie Basford Fancher**, 2584 Nunnery Road, RD #3, Skaneateles, N.Y. 13152.

36

Walter Goetz, Santa Fe, N.M., received a master's degree in education from the University of New Mexico in 1967. Retired, he or-

ganizes and administers volunteer educational programs.

Gardner E. Wheeler, Jr., Branford, Conn., is a substitute teacher in the Guilford and Branford school systems. "This is a great job for a retired engineer," he writes. "Lots of fun with the students."

38

Robert H. Blewitt writes that he is in good health and busy with retirees' clubs in Waterbury, Conn., where he lives. He visits his daughter and her family in Falls Church, Va., several times a year.

43

Frederick Irving (see **Louis Irving '34**). After seventeen years with the *New York Herald Tribune* and twenty-four with CBS News, **Walter Lister** is a senior editor at Prodigy, an interactive videotex service of IBM and Sears. He lives in Larchmont, N.Y.

44

Irving R. Levine, Washington, D.C., NBC News's chief economics correspondent, played himself in the Nov. 20 episode of the CBS sitcom "Murphy Brown."

45

By now all classmates have received the January letter about the big reunion, the class directory, and the tentative reply card. Keep those cards coming back.

Thanks also for the great response to the questionnaire. Look for the reunion registration form and schedule of events in March. See you in May.

46

Hal and Lucile Burton Foster's daughter Marilyn was married on Nov. 4 in Cranston, R.I. Her brother is Dr. **Dick Foster '68**. **Jim McDonald** chauffeured the bride in his award-winning 1948 Buick. Classmates **Elwin Linden** and **Earl Roberts** were also present. The reception was held at the "O" Club in Quonset, a special place for many Brown ex-Navy officers after World War II, according to Jim. Hal and Lucile live in Cranston.

Peter C. Ventrone, Jr., Johnston, R.I., has retired as manager of test engineering for

Federal Products, a division of Esterline Corporation, Seattle.

47

From the class officers of '47: "Women of '47! We have decided not to wait until Commencement Weekend to hold our off-year reunion gathering. On Saturday, March 24, we are planning an informal dutch treat luncheon: a respite from the winter blahs and a time to show pictures of grandchildren and winter vacations.

"For information write or call **Anne Renzi Wright**, reunion chair, 60 Sea View Ave., Wakefield, R.I. 02879, (401) 785-895; or **Betty Asadorian Kougasian**, 3 Poplar Cir., Cranston R.I. 02902, (401) 944-2789. Please plan to join us. R.S.V.P. by March 17."

Charles W.D. Gayley, Carmel, Ind., has retired as president of AES Interconnects in Avon, Ind., but continues to consult. "My level of activity has been reduced for the 1990s, and I'll devote more time to model building and painting."

49

Allan Green is the senior partner with the Boston law firm of Green Friedman and Packer. He is president of the Charles River Park Synagogue and an officer of the Cambridge Family YMCA. His son, **Jonah**, graduates from Brown in May.

James J. Tyrrell, Stamford, Conn., is enjoying busy retirement after a long career in advertising with Young & Rubicam in New York. "I often think back on the class of 1945," he writes. "It was made up of 444 great guys scattered by World War II. I wish there was some way we could reunite."

50

George R. Fiddes retired after thirty-nine years at Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank, Providence, where for many years he was the senior vice president in charge of trust operations. He and his wife, Ruth, have settled into country life in Kingston, R.I.

Dave Miller and **Don Marshall** (see **Larry Babits '81 Ph.D.**).

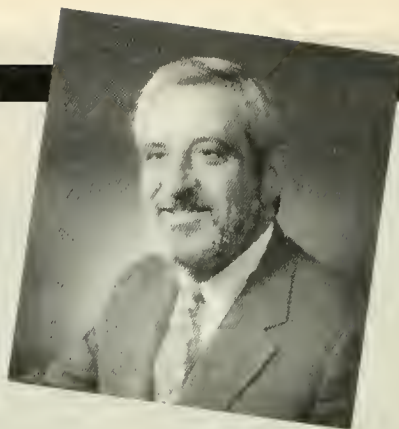
George Soter, Rocky Hill, Conn., retired from the Connecticut Department of Labor in September.

Sixty-five Roses

Patients and parents call him "Dr. Bob." Since 1963, **Robert Kramer** has headed the Dallas Care, Teaching and Research Center for children afflicted with cystic fibrosis. His work began in 1963 with a Cystic Fibrosis Foundation grant for \$25,000 to establish a clinic at Children's Medical Center in Dallas. It was one of the first such centers in the country, according to a November article in the *Dallas Morning News*. Today there are 120.

Though there have been advances, in 1990 there is still no cure for cystic fibrosis, the leading genetic killer of children and young adults in the U.S. When Kramer began his work, most patients died before adolescence. Today, many live into adulthood.

Dr. Kramer is the medical director of the center and also maintains a private medical practice. In 1986, he helped to



raise \$3 million for research. For his extraordinary commitment and support, Kramer was awarded the first Cystic Fibrosis Foundation Humanitarian Award in November. The award is called the "Sixty-five Roses" award, after a child's mispronunciation of cystic fibrosis.

Kramer concludes pediatric examinations by kissing a baby's forehead. A salty kiss may indicate a lack of enzymes, a possible sign of cystic fibrosis. "Smell the roses," the *Morning News* urged Kramer, "but keep tasting the babies."

mother of Sarah, 3, and Benjamin, 3 months. Son Jon and wife Debbie live in San Francisco. Judith lives in Denver and would love to hear from classmates who want to ski this winter. Contact her at 555 East 10th Ave., #116, Denver, Colo. 80203.

Tekla Torell Steuart, Dunedin, Fla., writes that her daughter Bonnie is an executive manager with Bell Atlantic in Arlington, Va. Her twin, Holly, is news director at Channel 27 in Harrisburg, Pa., and Carrie is a front office manager with Marriott Hotels in San Antonio. Tek's husband is in commercial banking, and Tek competes with an inter-club golf team. They see **Peg LaPointe Steiger** and **Ann Tucker Pollock** and **Jim**, and hear from **Thalia Moschos Calmar** when they are in the area.

Joanne Scamman Thompson writes that her husband, Boyd, has been given early retirement, and they have moved to their summer home in Surry, Maine. Daughter Tracy is on the sales force of a new luxury hotel in Hartford, Conn., and son Stephen and his wife live in Charlotte, N.C.

53

Lt. Col. **Andrew E. Anderson, Jr.**, retired from the Marine Corps and is chief operating officer of C.P. Services Corporation in Jacksonville, Fla. Andy won the Silver Star, Legion of Merit (two awards), the Bronze Star (two awards), the Purple Heart, and the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross, and has written several articles on the Marine Corps' role in the defense of Europe. He and his wife, Elizabeth,

have four children and two grandchildren. They live in Jacksonville.

56

Edward Victor Damutz (see **Mary Virginia Lee Damutz** '83).

Nancy Dawn Zarker Jones (see **Jennie D. Jones** '86).

Nancy Blacker Shuster has moved to Naples, Fla., and is in search of the Brown Club. She has three grandchildren: Benjamin, 4, Andrew, 2, and Rebecca, 1.

57

Marie O'Donahoe Kirn, Peterborough, N.H., writes that Josh will attend Wesleyan after a year's study in Taipei, Taiwan. He graduated in June from Northfield Mount Hermon.

Britten Dean is translating a second volume of fiction by the contemporary author Cheng Nacihan, a novel set in Shanghai during World War II. The first volume, *The Piano Tuner*, came out in April. Britten had hoped to work in Shanghai, the author's home, but the Tiananmen Square massacre prompted university administrators to cancel all student and faculty travel to China. Consequently she is on sabbatical, but at home, working in Turlock, Calif. She teaches at California State University, Stanislaus.

58

Bob Murphy, Palo Alto, Calif., became the first American jazz saxophonist to perform in Siberia when his band, the Natural Gas Jazz Band, toured the Soviet Union in November. In October, Bob was one of eight American all-stars invited to play at the Kobe Jazz Festival in Japan.

59

Cynthia Wayne Acker, Hinsdale, Ill., writes that her son, **Richard** '91, is spending his junior year in Paris.

Winfield Scott Bearce, Huntington, N.Y., writes that her daughter, **Bethany**, graduated from Brown in May.

Carol Canner Gjelsvik, Tappan, N.Y., writes that **Annie** is a junior at Brown, Erik graduated from Crom Art Institute of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., in March, and her husband, **Atle** '60 Sc.M., '62 Ph.D., won a teacher's award from Columbia (see **GS** note).

Neil B. Hirschfeld recently formed the law firm of Dreyfus & Hirschfeld in New York City. His wife, Madeline, is in private practice as a psychoanalyst. They live in Rockville Centre, N.Y. **Andrea** '84 married **Norman Eisen** '85 last summer, **Sondra** '85 graduated from Hahnemann University School of Medicine and is in her first year of residency, and James is a junior.

Stephen Kaye's Lithgow Cottage Farm, Millbrook, N.Y., received certification by the New York Organic Farmers Association. He grew ten varieties of potatoes in 1989, and the cattle herd consists of Angus and Daxters.

51

Martha Hart Albelo, Hato Rey, Puerto Rico, works for the Caribbean Tennis Association, part of the USTA.

Maxine Israel Balaban writes that husband, **Len**, is leading "Balaban and Cats," a jazz group, and freelancing. Mickey is a drama consultant, and **Rachel** '80 and **John Burnham** '78 are the parents of Isabel. **Michael** '74 is a senior vice president at Shearson Lehman Hutton in New York, and Steve (Connecticut '76) is with Merrill Lynch in San Diego.

Sheldon Blazar (see **Bonnie Blazar** '85).

Mary Sullivan Hanley, Seattle, retired from law practice in December 1988. She cruised the Mediterranean in June with a Brown-Dartmouth alumni group and spent September on the Orkney Islands, off the north coast of Scotland.

Marjorie Mishel Lantos, Johnstown, Pa., writes about her children: **Jeff** '74 is teaching and writing in Los Angeles; **John** '76, an assistant professor of pediatrics, is a medical ethicist at the University of Chicago; **Tom** '77 is practicing psychiatry in Portland, Maine; and Lauren is a graduate student in photojournalism at the University of Missouri.

Nancy Haight Lundgren teaches fifth grade and is president of the Frederick W. Vanderbilt Garden Association Inc., which is restoring the Italian Gardens. Contact Nancy at Box 243, Salt Point, N.Y. 12578, (914) 266-5547 for a tour.

Judith Kaplan Mahrer writes that daughter Rachel is living in Kitchener, Ontario, the

George Miller, Fall River, Mass., married Mary Fitz, director of development for the biomedical program at Brown, on June 23.

Nick Noyes is with *Reader's Digest* and lives in Weston, Conn., with his wife, Patricia, and children, Chamey and Nicholas. He was recently re-elected to the Weston Zoning Board of Appeals.

Dr. Clark Sammartino, North Kingstown, R.I., was inducted into the American College of Dentists at the annual meeting in Hawaii. He was a judge at the Jorge-Paez championship fight in Mexico City.

William Silver's daughter, **Audrey '86**, married Henry Levin (Yale '83) on Nov. 25 in New York City.

Alvin L. Stern, Ardsley, N.Y., writes that he enjoyed his 30th reunion. His daughter **Keelan** graduated, and his daughter **Leslie** is class of '93.

Roger Vaughan, Oxford, Md., spent the summer of 1988 in San Diego writing for ESPN and working on a book, *America's Cup XXVII, Stars & Stripes, The Official Record*. Roger is the founding editor of *The Yacht* magazine. He is working on a book about Niagara Falls and a novel.

60

Garrett B. Hunter, East Greenwich, R.I., has been appointed president of the Business Development Company of Rhode Island, a quasi-public company that provides loans to Rhode Island companies for growth and expansion. He is senior vice president of Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank.

61

Dr. Robert I. Finkel, Toledo, Ohio, is still working at the Toledo Clinic.

Barbara Funk Hackett, Bridgeport, Conn., writes that **Kyle** is a sophomore at Brown, **Nancy '86** is a ski instructor in Steamboat Springs, Colo., Gary is a working cowboy in Colorado, and Barbi is manager of Mulligan's Restaurant in New Canaan, Conn.

Ellen Shaffer Meyer employed a Brown student, **Alisa Tanaka '91**, in her Wilmington, Del., law office for six weeks this past summer. "It's a wonderful way to help a student finance his or her education, introduce him or her to a career, staff an office, and also to maintain a tie with the University and get to know a student."

62

Roger D. Feldman is a partner in the Washington, D.C., office of McDermott, Will & Emery.

63

Karen Greene Berkley, Tallahassee, Fla., is the McKenzie Professor at Florida State University. Lara is a senior at Vanderbilt, and Tamara is a sophomore at Boston University.

Katharine Gauthier Titchen, a freelance writer, lives in Honolulu with her husband, Jack, and children, John, 16, and Kanani, 14.

From 1984 to 1987, they lived in Australia.

64

George H. Bigelow, president of Americana Hotels and Realty Corporation, Boston, was named to the executive committee of Newton-Wellesley Hospital. He lives in Sherborn, Mass., with his wife, Wendy, and their four children.

Elizabeth Abbott de Mowbray and her husband, Michael, announce the birth of Stuart Henry on July 19 at West London Hospital.

Madeline Ehrman, Arlington, Va., received her Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Union Institute last summer and has begun a postdoctoral clinical training program at the Washington School of Psychiatry. She serves as director, research, evaluation and development, in the U.S. State Department's Foreign Services Institute, School of Language Studies. Her "domestic partner," Bill Dodge, retired last spring from the U.S. Department of Transportation.

65

W. Terence Walsh, Atlanta, writes that Kit is a junior at the University of the South, and **Ryan** is a freshman at Brown. Ann is a 10th grader at the Marist School.

66

Esta Shaftel Grossman, biology professor at Washtenaw Community College, recently became chair of the department of life sciences. Her husband, Lawrence, teaches at Wayne State University School of Medicine. They live in Ann Arbor, Mich., with their son, Daniel, 7.

Betsy Oasis Karotkin has joined the United Jewish Federation as a half-time staff associate. For the past two years, she served as chair of the Holocaust Commission of the Community Relations Council, responsible for developing and coordinating Holocaust resource materials for area schools. Betsy lives in Virginia Beach, Va., with her husband, Dr. Edward Karotkin, and their three children.

67

Norman Bancroft and his wife, Mary Ann, have been living in South Salem, N.Y., for twelve years. Jennifer is a freshman at Ohio University, and Greg is a high school sophomore. Norm is a senior systems engineer with IBM in Norwalk.

Mike Bush has opened a law office in Tupelo, Miss. **Martie Hansen Bush '69** is public relations coordinator at North Mississippi Medical Center. Marshall is a sophomore at Choate Rosemary Hall, and Grant is a sixth-grader.

Mary Stephanía Shimkus Conrad and Donald G. Conrad announce the birth of Christina on Jan. 21, 1989. Alexa is a junior at Miss Porter's in Farmington, Conn. Mary and Donald live in West Hartford. Don is in the

investment business, and Stephanía continues her painting and design work.

Thomas M. Ingoldsby is a partner in the Washington, D.C., office of McDermott, Will & Emery.

Maryanne J. Nelson and Justin Wolf were married in September 1986. A son was born on Aug. 30. They live in New York City.

Eric W. Richardson is managing director of SMR Agencies (Pty) Ltd., a trading company in Botswana, specializing in construction and geotechnical laboratory equipment. He is also a member of the board of directors of Bitumen Botswana (Pty) Ltd., MORE Drilling (Pty) Ltd., and MEL Holdings (Pty) Ltd. in Gaborone, Botswana. He was general manager of the Botswana Housing Corporation until 1987. He, his wife, and their twin sons live in Gaborone.

Carlyle Thayer has been appointed associate professor at the Australian Defence Force Academy. He was also elected national secretary of the Australian Soccer Referees Federation. His most recent book, *War By Other Means*, which deals with the early years of the Vietnam conflict, will be released in the U.S. in 1990.

68

Dick Foster (see Hal '46 and Lucile Burton Foster '46).

Paul F. Henrici, Wilton, Conn., is president of Caduceus Medical Publishers, Inc., Patterson, N.Y.

George C. Hyde, Jr., Miami, has been named executive vice president of the Radio Advertising Bureau (RAB). He is regional vice president/general manager of WQBA-AM/FM in Miami, a Spanish-language station.

69

Hildy Siegel Bubier and **David A. Bubier** announce the birth of Rachel Malinda on May 20. Scott is 17, and Mark is 15. They live in Kingwood, Texas.

Class President **Robert N. Huseby, Sr.**, writes: "T-shirts are in. Any classmate who was duly registered for the reunion in May and did not receive the reunion T-shirt should contact me c/o Licht & Semonoff, One Park Row, Providence 02903."

Ronald Leax, associate dean in the School of Fine Arts at Washington University in St. Louis, in June completed a site-specific sculpture, "7 Cairns to Georgetown Geology," for the Anne Weber Gallery in Georgetown, Maine.

71

B. Christopher Bene and his wife, Shirley S. Chang, announce the birth of Nicholas Chang Bene in August. A project designed by Chris's New York architectural firm was featured in a recent issue of *Progressive Architecture*.

Theodore A. DelDonno, Holden, Mass., is technical manager for Rohm Tech, Inc., in Fitchburg, Mass.

George M. Emmerthal, Potomac, Md., and his wife, Juli, have embarked on a planned three-and-a-half-year circumnavigation aboard their thirty-eight-foot yacht, *Interlude*. "We sold our house, quit our jobs, and plan to enjoy a respite from the rat race."

Kim Meyers, Boston, writes that Joshua is 1. Husband Jay is finishing his doctoral thesis in economics.

Susan Rodgers is an associate professor of sociology at Holy Cross, Worcester, Mass. An authority on Indonesia, she previously taught anthropology at Ohio University.

72

Vincent S. Chao and Lorelei Leung were married on Dec. 17, 1988, in Walnut Creek, Calif. Vincent is principal of Visitacion Valley School and lives with his wife in San Francisco.

Dianne A. Smith, Pittsburg, Calif., is associate director, corporate and foundation relations, at UC-Berkeley, after fifteen years at Xerox and IBM.

Kenneth S. Weiner is chair of the environmental and land use department of the law firm of Preston, Thorgrimson, Ellis & Holman in Seattle. He negotiated the first state superfund cleanup in Washington on behalf of a major Northwest timber company. The marine cleanup was nominated by the Audubon Society for an environmental excellence award.

73

Cynthia Wills Harriman lives in Portsmouth, N.H., with her husband, Lew, and children, Libby, 14, and Sam, 11. Cynthia is a Macintosh consultant and author; her third book, *The Macintosh Small Business Companion*, was reviewed and recommended in *The New York Times* in October. Lew is a technical marketing consultant. Both work at home.

Robert D. Lane, Jr., a real estate attorney, has joined the Philadelphia firm of Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz as a partner. He lives with his wife and two children in Philadelphia.

74

Michael Balaban (see **Maxine Israel Balaban** '51).

William J. Fairbanks, a partner in the firm of Seytarth, Shaw, Fairweather & Geraldson in Chicago, is the co-author of the "Historic Preservation" chapter for the 1989 edition of *Illinois Land Use Law*, published by the Illinois Institute for Continuing Legal Education.

Dr. David R. Gagnon ('77 M.D.) has a solo family practice in Eliot, Maine. He lives in

South Berwick with his wife, Susan, and two children, Nicole, 8, and Nathan, 5.

Jeff Lantos (see **Marjorie Mishel Lantos** '51).

Marjorie Neifeld and her husband, Paul Grayson, announce the birth of Jennifer Rachel Grayson on Sept. 16. They live in Secaucus, N.J.

75

Aviva Freudmann, Washington, D.C., is editor of *Atlantic Trade Report*, a bi-weekly newsletter on U.S.-European trade published by King Communications, Inc.

Anthony E. Higgins is regional director, Japan/Korea, for a large division of CIGNA Worldwide Inc.

George Hutchinson, professor of English at the University of Tennessee, has received a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities to write a book, tentatively titled *American Cultural Nationalism and the Harlem Renaissance*.

Tom Knapp and Susan Quon Knapp announce the birth of Quincy Katharine Knapp on July 26. Tom teaches English at Loomis Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn.

Frederick D. Massie joined The Gorman Group, Providence, as a senior account executive. Previously he worked in account services for Chaffee-Bedard and for Duffy & Shanley.

Dr. James K. Dello Russo, La Habra Heights, Calif., was certified by the American Board of Anesthesiologists in October. Ryan James was born on May 5.

Alan J. Tarr and Linda Tarr announce the birth of Andrew Michael. Jennifer is 3. They live in New York City, where Alan is a partner in a law firm.

76

Jim Berliner and **Diane Giles Berliner** '77 report the birth of Carolyn Giles on July 8. David is 2. Following maternity leave, Diane returned part-time to her position with the Los Angeles law firm of Dorais & Wheat.

Peter G. Gosselin and Katherine W. Hazard were married on Nov. 4 in Gloucester, Mass., and live in Washington, D.C. Peter covers economic policy for *The Boston Globe*, and Katherine is clerking for the U.S. court of appeals.

John Lantos (see **Marjorie Mischel Lantos** '51).

John S. Lombardo and his wife, Hannah, announce the birth of Sarah on Sept. 28. Scott is 3. They live in Coventry, R.I.

Robert and **Vicki Miorelli** report the birth of Nancy, their first child, on July 22. They live in South Windsor, Conn.

77

Lynn Henry James and Thomas James announce the birth of Thomas Gerald James on Sept. 23. They live in Ossining, N.Y.

Julia Lancaster and Randy Forgaard (MIT '81) were married on Oct. 28. Many Brown alumni attended the ceremony. Julia

and Randy live in Lexington, Mass.

Tom Lantos (see **Marjorie Mishel Lantos** '51).

Victor H. Polk, Jr., is a partner at Bingham, Dana & Gould, a law firm in Boston. He specializes in commercial litigation. Victor and his wife, Catherine Chapman, were expecting their first child in January.

Henry H. Schulson and his wife, Rachel, had a baby boy, Michael H. Schulson, on Sept. 16. Henry is the director of the Dallas Museum of National History. Henry's brother, **David** '74, sent the news.

Ellen Seely and her husband, Jonathan Strongin, announce the birth of their second child, Matthew Seely Strongin, on July 31.

Kristin A. Siegesmund, Minneapolis, has left private law practice to work for Legal Aid in Minneapolis.

78

Dorsey Baker and **Melanie Weinberger Coon** (see **Andy Shaindlin** '86).

Dr. Seth Berkley ('81 M.D.) has joined the Rockefeller Foundation, New York City, as a program scientist in the health sciences division. He manages population-based health-care programs, working with Third World countries to build national capabilities in epidemiology. For the last two-and-a-half years, Seth directed the Uganda Project of the Task Force for Child Survival in Entebbe. He has written or co-written more than twenty articles and books on AIDS and other medical topics.

John Burnham (see **Maxine Israel Balaban** '51).

Dr. Guy T. Bernstein completed his residency in urological surgery at the Brigham and Women's Hospital (the Harvard program in urology) in Boston and has joined a private practice in Bryn Mawr, Pa. Guy and his wife, Nancy, and their two children, Jeffrey, 3, and Carly, 4 months, live in Villanova. Guy is also on the teaching faculty at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia.

Amy E. Genkins, Pelham Manor, N.Y., is "fighting the battle of fulltime work and motherhood."

Diane Heller is an animation director in Los Angeles. Her latest film is *The Good Old Days*.

Katharine A. Kenyon and Richard G. Kelley, Jr., were married in Manchester, Vt., on Oct. 7. **Sheila G. Kenyon** '81 was maid of honor, and many Brown alumni attended. Katie is director of financial analysis for ICM in New York City.

Roger A. Key is a financial consultant with Shearson Lehman Hutton in Atlanta. He is president of the Brown Club of Georgia. His wife, Jennifer, is a supervisor of flight attendants at Delta Airlines.

Peter Kovacs and his wife, Ruth Ann (Auburn '78), live in Slidell, La., with their two sons, Jamie, 17 months, and Joey, 4 months. Peter is city editor of *The Times-Picayune* in New Orleans.

Paul Stoddard, who received his Ph.D. in geology from Northwestern last June, is teaching at Northern Illinois University in

DeKalb, "which is in the middle of corn fields. Teaching can be quite a lot of fun, or quite depressing, depending on the kids. Research continues, but it's a bit scary out on your own." Paul's address is 1329 Sycamore Rd., #139, DeKalb, Ill. 60115-2468.

James McGlynn '72

Hollywood bound

79

Rain, and the threat of rain, failed to dampen the spirits of 300 classmates and their guests who returned to Brown last May to celebrate the class of '79's 10th reunion. Classmates gathered at the class table at the Campus Dance, at the Pops Concert, at class headquarters at Diman House, and the class barbecue and brunch. Many thanks to reunion chairperson **Gil Neiger** for organizing the weekend.

New class officers elected for five-year terms were: **Judy Schaubhut**, president; **Steve Oliveira**, vice president; **Janet Wolf**, secretary; **Todd Richman**, treasurer; and **Alison Lehr Prusky**, reunion chair. See you in 1994!

Joyce Cohen Butlien and Michael Butlien announce the birth of Matthew Alan on May 3. Joyce is the manager of marketing and field service operations for the health services department of the American Red Cross, and Michael is the marketing manager for the automotive division of Curtis Industries. They live in University Heights, Ohio.

Diane Gordon, Boston, announces the birth of Lily Gordon on July 13. Diane is an organizational consultant for the National Neighborhood Reinvestment Corporation.

George H. Hogeman and his wife, Geri, announce the birth of Elizabeth Katherine Hogeman on Nov. 9. Ted is 3. George works at the U.S. Consulate General in Kaduna, Nigeria.

Dr. Ira H. Kirschenbaum and **Emily Rikoon Kirschenbaum** '80 announce the birth of Laura Rebecca on Oct. 16. They live in White Plains, N.Y.

Deb Kurland and Bill Harrison were married in April 1989. Deb enjoys business travel to Amsterdam, London, Toronto, and Zurich. "The older I get, the luckier I feel."

Jon Land, Providence, lectured and autographed his latest book, *The Gamma Option*, at a book and author reception on Nov. 16 at the Providence Public Library. Jon is the author of nine espionage books.

Jeffrey H.K. Sia married Dominique Detil-leau in July 1988 in Honolulu, where Jeff is a partner in a law firm.

80

Rachel Balaban (see **Maxine Israel Balaban** '51).

Dr. Stephen Erban and **Dr. Catherine Phillips** (Oberlin '79) were married in Barrington, R.I., on July 8. **Dr. Junius Gonzales** and **Jonathan Stone** were ushers, **Nancy Erban** '89 was a bridesmaid, and many Brown alumni were present. Stephen and Catherine are both staff physicians at the University of Massachusetts Medical Center in Worcester, Mass.

James McGlynn, the self-proclaimed "guy who wrote movies that nobody wanted to make or hear about," won a \$20,000 screenwriting fellowship from the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences in November to develop a screenplay called "Buster's Last Stand."

According to the *Providence Journal*, McGlynn and four other writers beat out more than 1,400 others who submitted scripts last June. Before he turned his talent full-time to

scriptwriting, McGlynn was a producer at WGBH-TV in Boston. He said that since winning the award there has been some interest from Hollywood in his four previously-written, unproduced scripts.

McGlynn and his wife, Ann Beard-sley '71, director of clinical information at Butler Hospital in Providence, live in the Pawtuxet Village section of Cranston, R.I. They are the parents of three-year-old triplets.

Lloyd Levin, development vice president of The Gordon Company, has been named production president of the JVC/Victor-Lawrence Gordon joint venture, Largo Entertainment, headquartered at Fox, in Los Angeles.

Ruth Bloomfield Margolin and her husband, Michael, announce the birth of Nathan Edward Margolin on June 20. Michael is a physician in private practice. They live in Westfield, N.J.

John F. Rebrovick and his wife, Sheree, announce the birth of Mary Catherine on April 14. They live in Nashville.

Ken Weissman is a student at Boston University Medical School. Friends can write him c/o Box 74, 80 East Concord St., Boston 02118.

Carolyn Coletti Wetmore lives in Weston, Mass., with her husband, Tom, and two children, Courtney, 4, and Tucker, 2. She's busy with her small business, Baskets & Bows, and volunteer work.

81

Jennifer Chiodo and **David Harcourt** live in San Anselmo, Calif., with their daughter, Emily. Jennifer is a consulting engineer in San Francisco, and David has his own consulting business, Optometric Software.

Valdis Dzelzkalns received his Ph.D. in biochemistry from Harvard in June and is a postdoctoral associate in plant molecular biology at Cornell.

Dr. Anthony Lin is married and living in Boston. He's an instructor in anesthesia at Harvard Medical School and attending anesthesiologist at Beth Israel Hospital. **Dr. Rene Mora** '82, a medical student at the University of Chicago with Anthony, is an internal medicine intern at Beth Israel.

Virginia Tortolani McQueen and Donald McQueen announce the birth of Robert War-

ren on Oct. 28. Charlie is 2. They live in Barrington, R.I.

Eric M. Nelson returned to New York City in June after a one-year visiting assistant professorship at the Whittier College School of Law in Los Angeles. In July, he joined the office of the U.S. attorney for the Southern District of New York as an assistant U.S. attorney in the civil division.

Maxanne Resnick, New York City, is a student in Columbia's Real Estate Development Program. She plans to return to the public sector in a year and work in low-income housing development.

Susan L. Schwartz received an A.M. in international administration from the School of International Training in Vermont last July. She also received her TESL certificate from St. Michael's College in Vermont and leaves this month to teach English as a Second Language in Wuhan, China. Her mailing address is 1174 East Laurelton Pkwy., Teaneck, N.J. 07666.

82

Warren S. Demurjian, Northport, N.Y., formerly assistant to the president of Baxter's Systems Division, is involved in the partnership between Baxter and IBM.

Dr. Theresa Diaz works for the Center of Disease Control with the Puerto Rico Department of Health. After Hurricane Hugo, she coordinated the epidemic surveillance of 161 shelters on the island, which housed more than 10,000 victims of the storm.

Mark Dolan and his wife, Lynne Barry Dolan (Virginia '81), announce the birth of Patrick Xavier on Oct. 3. Mark Peter, Jr., will be 2 in March. Mark and Lynne, both graduates of Georgetown Law School, are in private law practice in Providence. They live in Barrington, R.I.

Gwenn Sewell Gebhard and **Paul R.**

Sewell Gebhard '84 announce the birth of Jessica Penelope on May 8. They live in Washington, D.C.

Roberta Steinfeld Jacobson is a special assistant to the assistant secretary of state for Inter-American Affairs at the U.S. Department of State. She lives in Arlington, Va.

Marianne Gold Kaplan and David Kaplan '81 announce the birth of Phillip Jay Kaplan on Sept. 8. They live in New York, where David is an associate director in international fixed income sales at Bear Stearns & Company, and Marianne is an associate at Shea & Gould.

Mary Beth Raycraft, a Ph.D. candidate in French literature at New York University, was awarded a French Government Research Grant and is spending the 1989-90 academic year in Paris working on her dissertation on the representation of furniture and decorative arts in the nineteenth-century novel. Her address is 48, rue Tiquetonne, 75002 Paris, France.

Beverley Kelly Ryan, actuarial manager with Hanover Insurance Company, Worcester, Mass., has been named associate of the Casualty Actuarial Society.

Judy Sampson Smith and Jeffrey Smith '84 announce the birth of David Sampson Smith on April 29. They live in Philadelphia, where Jeff is a lawyer.

Vanessa Turi and John Pesec were married in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, on Sept. 2 and took a honeymoon cruise of Southeast Asia. **Joy Arnold** was a bridesmaid. Vanessa is an advertising account executive for Young and Rubicam in New York City, and John sells computer workstations for Hewlett-Packard in White Plains. They live in Pelham, N.Y.

83

Dr. Keith Ablow is the co-author of *How to Cope with Depression*. He is completing training as a psychiatrist at Tufts New England Medical Center in Boston.

Emmitt Carlton was appointed to the Alexandria, Va., planning commission on Oct. 11.

Mary Virginia Lee Damutz and Geary Steven Bensen were married on Aug. 26 in Carpinteria, Calif. Mary's father, **Edward Victor Damutz** '56, gave her away, and **Amy Lynn Damutz** '85 was maid of honor. Several other Brown alumni attended. Mary and Geary live in the Italian Alps, where Mary teaches English, and Geary is a chiropractor.

Sergei Kuharsky, Glendale, Calif., has joined the Walt Disney Company as an assistant brand manager for their home video division. Friends can reach him at (818) 548-5097.

Luise A. Woelflein and Daniel Bogan were married on Aug. 26 in Manchester, Vt. Many Brunonians attended. The couple lives in Washington, D.C.

After working at AT&T Bell Labs in Whippany, N.J., and the MITRE Corporation in Bedford, Mass., **Pamela Wiseman** has decided on a career change and enrolled in the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business.

84

Ana M. Bermudez was married in August 1988 to Felix V. Matos (Yale '84). She is a student at Yale Law School.

Lawrence Brown and Janice Weiss (Washington University '87) were married in August. They live in Nashville, where Lawrence is studying at Vanderbilt Law School.

David S. Cates, a doctoral student in clinical psychology at the University of Kansas, received the David Schulman Award for excellence in the clinical psychology. The award is presented annually by the clinical psychology faculty to a student who shows outstanding performance.

Dr. G. Glenn Coates, Huntington Beach, Calif., completed his M.D. degree with a two-year detour for an Sc.M. in biophysics. After an internship in California, he plans a residency in Boston.

David Cutler is a medicine resident at Emory University. He plans to marry in July.

Michael J. Fitzgerald, Woodside, Calif., is a second-year student at Stanford Graduate School of Business.

Kent Greenfield is a law student at the University of Chicago. Friends can contact him at 1024 East Hyde Park Blvd., Apt. 2N, Chicago, Ill. 60615.

Andrea Hirschfeld (see **Neil B. Hirschfeld** '59).

Patricia Langan is assistant vice president at National Westminster Bank PLC, one of the UK's largest international banks, involved in domestic U.S. project finance. She lives in Manhattan and can be reached at (212) 864-1356 or (212) 602-4106 (work).

Nicholas Philipson and Ruth Blumenthal (Hofstra '84, '86 M.B.A.) were married on Sept. 17 in Lexington, Mass. Among Brown friends in attendance were **Jonathan Linden**, **David Morse** '86, and **Brian Wilson**, who were ushers. Nick will receive an A.M. in international relations from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in May. He and Ruth live in Waltham, Mass.

Deborah Scranton is a partner in Jamming Productions Inc. "We cover men's fashion collections in Florence, Milan, Paris, and New York twice a year for *Esquire* magazine. Otherwise, **Amy Daviden** and I still throw a couple of parties a year. Friends can call at (212) 995-2845."

Mary Murrin Smith and her husband, George, announce the birth of their second son, Jackworth Patrick, on March 19. Mary left her public relations position with Westinghouse Electric Corporation. They live in Pittsburgh.

David B. Whitacre and his wife, Cecilia, announce the birth of Liza Marie Whitacre on June 12. They live in Phoenix.

85

Michael J.S. Asher and his wife, Cynthia L. Phelps (Trinity '87), are living in Newton, Mass. Michael is an associate editor at Kendall-Hunt Publishers, a division of W.C. Brown.

Bonnie Blazar and G. Peter Feola were

married on Sept. 17 in Washington, D.C. Among the Brown guests in attendance were **Sheldon Blazar** '51, the bride's father, and **Jennifer Page Zega**, **Darcy Honig**, and **Eva Colin Usdan**, who were bridesmaids. Both Bonnie and Peter will graduate from Baylor College of Medicine, Houston, in June.

Norman Eisen, **Sondra Hirschfeld** (see **Neil B. Hirschfeld** '59).

Michael Kavanau and Kelly Possanza were married on Sept. 23 in Key West, Fla. **Doug Frankel** was best man. Michael is a mortgage banker with Holliday, Fenoglio & Company. They live at 6215 Old Court Rd., Boca Raton, Fla 33433.

Dr. Gayle Masri and Barry Fridling '82 Sc.M., '86 Ph.D. were married on June 11 in Mamaroneck, N.Y. Gayle is an internal medicine intern at Washington Hospital Center and will begin a dermatology residency at George Washington University Medical Center in July. Barry is a member of the research staff in the science and technology division of the Institute of Defense Analyses in Alexandria, Va. They live in Baltimore.

Calvin E. Walker and his wife, Roberta, announce the birth of Beverly on Aug. 28. They live in Charlottesville, Va.

86

Chantal Beckmann and **Marco Garcia** are touring the U.S. after returning from a year of travel in Africa, India, Sri Lanka, Nepal, Thailand, and the Philippines. They plan to teach English in Japan in the spring. They became engaged while they were in India.

Sarah C. Bell, Rutherfordton, N.C., was commissioned in November as a Habitat International Partner. Habitat for Humanity is a Christian housing ministry located in Americus, Ga. Sarah has begun three years of service in Koovapally, India.

John F. Bush was commissioned an ensign in the Navy after completing Aviation Officer Candidate School in Pensacola, Fla., last August. He has begun primary flight training.

Lisa Cooper ('88 Sc.M.) and Scott Shumway, a fourth-year student in the graduate program in ecology and evolutionary biology, are engaged and plan to marry on Oct. 6. Lisa is a Ph.D. candidate in solid state electrical engineering at the University of California at Santa Barbara.

Lisbeth Diringer and **Lee Dunst** were married on July 16. **Tracy Elstein**, **Doris Constantinides** '85, and **Jodi Falk** were bridesmaids, and **Lawrence Kutscher** and **Jim Mezzoff** were ushers. After a honeymoon in the Canadian Rockies, they returned to New York, where Lee is a law student, and Lissie is special contributions officer at Citymeals-On-Wheels. Their address is 137 East 38th St., #11-C, New York City 10016.

Nancy Hackett (see **Barbara Funk Hackett** '61).

Jennie D. Jones and **Jeffrey C. Hanson** (Nebraska '86) were married on June 10 in Princeton, N.J. Jennie's mother, **Nancy Dawn Zarker Jones** '56, the bride's brother, **Wesley Jones** '87, **Merry Richter**, and **Lee Hays** were

She "never had it so good"

During the month of November, **Mary Chapin Carpenter's** single, "Never Had It So Good," was on country music's top-ten chart, getting as much airplay as the latest tunes sung by Kenny Rogers, Reba McEntire, and Dolly Parton. That made a lot of people ask, What's a boarding-school and Ivy-educated, white-collar Washington, D.C., government worker doing hanging around with all those Nashville types?

"I don't consider myself a mysterious person," Carpenter told the *Nashville Tennessean*. "I'm an acoustic musician with pop and country influences. But I have to be honest and say that mainstream country music is not what I grew up with."

Carpenter, whose family moved to Washington when she was sixteen, returned there after graduating from Brown. She sang in clubs and supported herself as a grants consultant. In 1986, she won five Washington Area Music Awards, including best songwriter and best female



vocalist in country and folk. In 1987 she signed with CBS Records in Nashville and released an album, "Hometown Girl."

She went on to become an opening act for Emmylou Harris, and then SBK offered her a Nashville song publishing contract. "I finally quit my job a few months ago," she said. "It was frightening, but I was happier the day I signed the songwriting deal than I was when I signed my record contract." Her new album, "State of the Heart," with the top-ten "Never Had It So Good," contains all original songs. "I feel glad to be accepted by country radio. It's a tough road."

Andy Shaindlin and **Martha Gallo '87** were married in Manning Chapel on Aug. 26. Among the many Brown friends present were several of Andy's co-workers from the alumni relations office, where he is assistant director: **Pam Boylan '84**, **Melanie Weinberger Coon '78**, **Dorsey Baker '78**, and **David Bisset '85**. Martha is an actuarial analyst at Towers, Perrin, Forster & Crosby in Boston. They live in Providence.

Audrey Silver (see **William Silver '59**).

Stephen A. Sola is working for the labor law group at Morgan, Lewis & Bockius. His address is 2727 29th St. NW, #324, Washington, D.C. 20008. (202) 387-0937.

Karen Lynn Sukin is an associate in the tax department at Alston & Bird in Atlanta.

87

Cathy Cockrum and **Bruce Gardner** are engaged and living in Cambridge, Mass. Cathy is attending Harvard Business School, and Bruce is working for IBM in Providence.

Gwendolyn Coen and **Anne-Marie Prublos** were bridesmaids at **Jessica Lieber's** wedding in Pittsburgh. Jess and her husband,

Ken, live in New York, where she is completing her third year at NYU Law School. Anne-Marie attends medical school at the University of Connecticut, and Gwen works on the Procter and Gamble account at Leo Burnett Company in Chicago. She recently began the managers' program at Kellogg School of Management.

Ana T. Garriga, an M.B.A. candidate at the University of Michigan, received a 1989 fellowship from the Consortium for Graduate Study in Management.

Eric T. Lowery was inducted into Phi Alpha Theta, the history honor society, in December and expects to receive his A.M. in history from the University of Vermont this spring. He has been serving on UVM's presidential search committee. Eric's address is 223 Pearl St., Apt. 2, Burlington 05401.

David Perrotta worked as director of education and member services for the Oberlin (Ohio) Consumers Co-op, a cooperatively-owned bookstore. He moved to Berkeley, Calif., in February to work on a new national magazine for people involved with cooperatives.

Lori Schack and **David Mermin** write that they are "living together in sinful bliss in San Francisco. We survived the earthquake." Lori is program coordinator for the Management Center, and David works for the Health Care Financing Administration.

88

Paul Okello Alier has "found himself." He is a student at Northwestern University Dental School in Chicago.

Alec Brindle visited **Ben Phillips '87** in Guatemala in September. While viewing Mayan ruins in Honduras, they thought of **James Larter '87**. Alec's address is 2822 Fairview Ave. East, Seattle, Wash. 98102. James, please write.

John M. Donovan completed Aviation Officer Candidate School in Pensacola, Fla., last September. He is now in primary flight training school.

Lisa Fagin and **Daniel R. Davis '87** are engaged. Lisa is a Ph.D. candidate in medieval studies at Yale, and Dan is an associate at Eastdil Realty, Inc.

Carolyn R. Ross and **Kris H. Kirk** (Oklahoma State University '86) were married in Fort Worth, Texas, on Sept. 16. Carolyn is a deaf services specialist for Goodwill Industries of Fort Worth, and Kris is an aerospace engineer for General Dynamics.

89

Nancy Erban (see **Stephen Erban '80**).

Sherry Greenfield, **Monica Fuertes**, and **Jennifer Prendiville** are teaching English in Japan. Their address is Forest Village 202, 2-12 Miyazakidai, Miyamae-ku, Kawasaki-shi, Kanagawa-ken T 213, Japan.

Anne B. Leader is an associate at Elizabeth Howard & Company, a corporate communications, investor relations, and marketing firm in New York City.

in the wedding party. Many Brown friends attended the ceremony. Jennie and Jeff are living in Philadelphia, where Jeff is attending Penn's Wharton School, and Jennie is continuing her career with GE. Their address is 1801 JFK Blvd., #517, Philadelphia 19103.

George Kane and **Ann Doyle** were married on Sept. 2 in Hingham, Mass. **Carolyn Nourie** was maid of honor, **Sarah Boyd Blair** was bridesmaid, and **Michael Ruby '83 A.M.** and **Michael Sand '87** were ushers. A number of other classmates also were present. George and Ann live in Cambridge, Mass.

Melanie Mahtani is a graduate student in human genetics at Stanford. A reunion of three of four Benevolent Street roommates included Melanie, **Hali Lindbloom**, and **Rich Parson**. Missing was **Narcisco Saavedra**, who is urged to re-establish contact. Melanie's address is Department of Genetics, Stanford University, Stanford, Calif. 94305. (415) 723-8793.

Melissa Masnik is working at Williamson Publishing Company in Charlotte, Vt. She's living with **Mark Pasanen**, who is in his second year of medical school at UVM. "Please come ski with us. (802) 865-3423."

Alumni Calendar

February

Providence

February 9. Student Alumni Network and Career Planning Services co-sponsored career forum, "Small Magazine and Newspaper Jobs," 3:30-5 p.m., Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall.

Providence

February 10. Student Alumni Network and Work Learning Community Concerns Committee co-sponsored alumni panel, "Ethics in Action: Challenges in the Work Place." Professor Ross Cheit, moderator. 1:30-3:30 p.m., Wilson Hall.

Washington, D.C.

February 16-18. Continuing College weekend program, "The Judiciary and America's Unique Courts." Faculty will include Professor of Political Science Edward Beiser, Professor of History Gordon Wood, U.S. Solicitor General Kenneth Starr '60 A.M., and U.S. District Judge Gerhard Gesell. Call Bill Slack, (401) 863-2474.

Los Angeles

February 17. Third World Alumni Network Steering Committee orientation. Call Karen McLaurin, (401) 863-2287.

New York City

February 18. Brown University Club of New York presents the Brown Orchestra and Chorus at Carnegie Hall with special guest artist Dave Brubeck. Call NYBC office, (212) 629-6002.

San Francisco

February 18. Third World Alumni Network Steering Committee orientation. Call Karen McLaurin, (401) 863-2287.

Providence

February 23. Student Alumni Network and Career Planning Services co-sponsored career forum, "Entrepreneurial Careers," 3:30-5 p.m., Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall.

Providence

February 27. Student Alumni Network and Class of 1990 co-sponsored event, "90 Days 'til Graduation," 9 p.m., Alumnae Hall.

March

San Francisco

March 1. Continuing College seminar, "The New Face of Europe," with Professor of Political Science P. Terrence Hopmann and Professor of Economics William Poole. Call Bill Slack, (401) 863-2474.

Boston

March 3. Brown Club of Boston and Associated Alumni co-sponsored Continuing College seminar, "Monet in the '90s: The Series Paintings," at the Museum of Fine Arts, with Professor of Art Kermit Champa and Associate Professor of History Mary Gluck. Call Richard Mertens '57, (617) 722-4300 or (617) 523-1238.

Los Angeles

March 3. Continuing College seminar, "The New Face of Europe," with Professor of Political Science P. Terrence Hopmann and Professor of Economics William Poole. Call Bill Slack, (401) 863-2474.

Providence

March 9. Student Alumni Network and Career Planning Services co-sponsored career forum, "Working for Civil/Human Rights," 3:30-5 p.m., Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall.

Los Angeles

March 9-10. Associated Alumni-sponsored Regional Leadership Conference for alumni volunteers in the Far West. Call Ed Jessup '44, (213) 273-6333.

Providence

March 9-10. Third World Alumni Activities Committee retreat for network area chairs and others. Call Karen McLaurin, (401) 863-2287.

New York City

March 14. Brown University Club of New York reception for President Vartan Gregorian at the Museum of Natural History. Call NYBC office, (212) 629-6002.

This calendar is a sampling of activities of interest to alumni reported to the Brown Alumni Monthly at press time. For the most up-to-date listing or more details, contact the Alumni Relations Office, (401) 863-3307.

Dates of Interest

Academic Year 1989-90

Spring recess, March 24-April 1

1991 reunion workshop, April 20-21

Spring semester classes end, May 8

Final exam period, May 9-18

Reunion-Commencement Weekend, May 25-28

GS

Bernard Budiansky '48 Sc.M., '50 Ph.D., Gordon McKay Professor of Structural Mechanics and Abbott and James Lawrence Professor of Engineering at Harvard, received the Timoshenko Medal at the American Society of Mechanical Engineers (ASME) during its winter annual meeting in December in San Francisco. The medal, established in 1957, recognizes contributions to the field of applied mechanics; Budiansky was cited for his work in plasticity, structural stability, and micromechanics. His research interests focus on toughening ceramic materials.

Lawrence E. Malvern '49 Ph.D., a professor in the department of aerospace engineering, mechanics, and engineering science at the University of Florida, Gainesville, received the Worcester Reed Warner Medal of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers (ASME) during its winter annual meeting in December in San Francisco. Malvern received the award, established in 1930, for his paper, "The Propagation of Longitudinal Waves of Plastic Deformation in a Bar of Material Exhibiting a Strain Rate Effect," and for his internationally acclaimed graduate textbook, *Introduction to the Mechanics of a Continuous Medium*, which has influenced a generation of scholars and practicing engineers. Malvern was associate editor of the *Journal of Applied Mechanics* from 1978 to 1985.

Steve Maslen '52 Ph.D. (see **Larry Babits** '81 Ph.D.).

Atle Gjelsvik '60 Sc.M., '62 Ph.D., a professor of civil engineering, was one of two professors to receive the 41st annual Great Teacher Awards of Columbia University. Gjelsvik has taught at Columbia for nearly twenty years and is the author of *The Theory of Thin Walled Bars* (1981), the standard reference work in the field of off-shore drilling platform design. He lives in Tappan, N.Y., with his wife, **Carol Canner Gjelsvik** '59, a social worker with the Nyack Community Child Development Center, son Erik, and daughter **Annie** '91.

Peter S. Allen '68 A.M., '74 Ph.D. and his wife, Susan Heuck, a graduate student, announce the birth of Persephone Aldith Heuck Allen. They live in Providence.

Mac Campbell '73 M.A.T. is the social studies department chairman at Farmington (Conn.) High School and the 1989 Farmington Teacher of the Year. "I had the pleasure of hiring **Louise Kowitch** '88 M.A.T. for a teaching position last year. I was glad to see that Brown prepared her for teaching as well as it prepared me."

Dean May '74 Ph.D., assistant professor of history at the University of Utah, was elected to a one-year term as chairman of the board of state history.

Desmond A. Fitzpatrick '79 Ph.D. has been named senior engineering manager at IBM, East Fishkill, N.Y. Fitzpatrick, who has been with the company since 1979, has received an IBM outstanding technical achievement award and several IBM informal awards. He lives in Ossining, N.Y., with his wife, Jean, and their two children.

For the fourth year in a row, an Elderhostel program in prehistoric archaeology at the University of Georgia marine extension has been supervised by **Larry Babits** '81 Ph.D. Participants all four years have included **Dave Miller** '50 and **Don Marshal** '50. Don and his wife, Roma, are now volunteer pit crew chiefs, while Dave takes time from aquarium work to help the group replicate prehistoric pots. This year, **Steve Maslen** '52 Ph.D. also participated, as did Arlene Hornig Westphal, sister of past Brown president Donald Hornig. Babits writes that the group of about thirty excavated a portion of a fourteenth/fifteenth-century Gualo Indian village on Skidaway Island near Savannah, Ga.

Two plays by **Landon Coleman** '82 A.M. have been produced: *In Harmes' Way* in Washington, D.C., and *Beyond the Pale* in Sonora, Calif. Coleman lives in Decatur, Ga.

James L. Cullen '83 Ph.D. has been appointed chairperson of the department of geological sciences at Salem State College in Massachusetts. A faculty member at Salem since 1981, Cullen has been a guest investigator at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, a visiting scientist at the Lamont-Doherty Geological Laboratory, and a research assistant and research scientist at Brown.

Barry Fridling '82 Sc.M., '86 Ph.D. (see **Gayle Masri** '85).

Stephen R. Grossbart '82 A.M., assistant professor of history at the University of Florida, Gainesville, completed his Ph.D. at the University of Michigan. He is the author of "Seeking the Divine Favor: Conversion and Church Admission in Eastern Connecticut, 1711-1832," which appeared in the October issue of the *William and Mary Quarterly*.

Judith E. Robinson '85 A.M., a doctoral candidate in Slavic languages and literature at Brown, is a visiting instructor in Russian at Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

Michael Ruby '83 A.M. (see **George Kane** '86).

Ellen Furlough '87 Ph.D. and George Majda announce the birth of Andrew Bingham Majda on April 17. Ellen is an assistant professor of history at Kenyon College, and George, who taught at Brown from 1981 to 1986, is an associate professor of mathematics at Ohio State University.

Bob Stewart '87 Ph.D. and his wife, **Diane** '87 Ph.D., announce the birth of Andrea Leigh Stewart on Oct. 2. Both are research scientists: Bob is employed at Abiomed in Danvers, and Diane at Micrion in Peabody. They live in Haverhill, Mass.

Louise Kowitch '88 M.A.T. (see **Mac Campbell** '73 M.A.T.).

Joan A. Sereno '88 Ph.D. and **Allard Jongman** '86 Ph.D. announce the birth of Katrina Pelagia on Oct. 2. They live in Nijmegen, The Netherlands.

Lisa Cooper '88 Sc.M. (see '86).

Christine L. Trumpore '88 Sc.M. and **Alan J. Gebele** '88 Sc.M. were married in Westfield, N.J., on Oct. 28. **Michael Cangialosi**, **Douglas Fantuzzi**, **David Jenkins**, and **Christopher Sommers**, all '88 Sc.M., attended. Christine and Alan live in Basking Ridge, N.J.

Frank J. Jannarilli, Jr. '89 Sc.M. has joined the systems group of Aerodyne Research, Inc., Billerica, Mass., as a senior systems scientist. He lives in Providence with his wife.

MD

David R. Gagnon '77 M.D. (see '74).

Seth Berkley '81 M.D. (see '78).

Navy lieutenant **Daniel R. Gallione** '85 M.D. is serving at the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, Md. He joined the Navy in 1985.

Obituaries

Omitted from the obituary of **Stuart Hayward Tucker** '22 (May 1989) was the fact that Mr. Tucker was chairman of the Rhode Island Commission to Study the Uniform Commercial Code (1958-60), which was responsible for the adoption of the code in Rhode Island. Later, he was appointed by the governor to the Rhode Island Judicial Council (1964-71) and served as chairman from 1965 to 1970. Mr. Tucker was chancellor general (1960-62), trustee, and vice president general (1956-58) of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and also served as president of the Rhode Island Society.

Helen Borden Whipple '22, Cranston, R.I.; Oct. 14. She worked at Aptitude Testing Service, Providence, and its succeeding organization at the University of Rhode Island Extension for twenty-two years before retiring. Prior to her marriage, she taught at Newton (Mass.) High School. Among her survivors

are two daughters, including **Barbara** '47, 12 Gloucester St., Boston, Mass. 02115.

Thomas Richardson Atherton '23, North Attleboro, Mass., an executive with Canada Dry Company; June 1989. He is survived by his wife, Jean, 137 Smith St., North Attleboro 02760.

Elizabeth Fuller Reid '26, East Providence, R.I.; Oct. 29. She was a representative of Henry Fayette Inc., Chicago, for more than fifty years. She was class agent for many years, and her home was the site of many annual class luncheons during Commencement week-end. She was a member of the auxiliary of Memorial Hospital in Pawtucket, R.I. Survivors include a daughter and a son, William, of Lincoln, R.I.

Clyde Foster Hoover '27, Wayne, N.J., executive vice president of Hoover-Hanes Rubber

Corporation, Tallapoosa, Ga., before retiring in 1979; June 6. He was a member of the rubber division of the American Chemical Society, the New York Rubber Group, and the Southern Rubber Group. Survivors include his wife, Edna, 68 Cedar Pl., Wayne, N.J.; and a son.

Edwin Albert Whitehouse '27, Marion, Mass., retired export traffic manager for Olin Mathieson Chemical Corporation; Sept. 11. Among his survivors is a son, **William** '53, P.O. Box 1050, Barre, Vt. 05641.

Vernon Huntington Chase '28, Decatur, Ga., an agent for Continental Insurance, Atlanta, for many years; July 15. He is survived by his wife, Marie, 105 Mockingbird Ln., Decatur 30030.

Helen A. Tanner '28, Warwick, R.I.; Oct. 4. She was an elementary school teacher in Providence for thirty-five years before retiring in 1965. A breeder of cocker spaniels, she held the oldest active kennel license in Rhode Island and was instrumental in forming the Providence County Kennel Club. She was a member of the Cocker Spaniel Club of Rhode Island for forty-five years. A cousin, Gerard Tanner, 60 Aspinet Dr., Warwick 02888, survives her.

Paul Leeland Stannard '29, Sarasota, Fla.; Oct. 19. During World War II, he was with the Army Transportation Corps in Europe, and his pre-war housing experience led to his being appointed director of an UNRRA Displaced Persons Camp for Jews in Nuremberg. He moved to Sarasota in 1955, where he pursued a career in banking. Mr. Stannard was executive director of the United Way of Sarasota County and the Sarasota County Civic League. He founded and headed the Ivy League Club of Sarasota and was past president of the Sarasota-Manatee Brown Club and Phi Delta Theta Alumni Club. Two weeks after his death, the Associated Alumni awarded him an Alumni Service Award at the annual Alumni Recognition Ceremony on campus. Among his survivors is his wife, Edith, 7979 South Tamiami Tr., #310, Sarasota 34231.

Erling Borge Owren '31, Cranston, R.I.; Oct. 13. He was chief chemist in research at Cranston Print Works for more than twenty-five years before retiring in 1972. He held numerous patents in the textile industry. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include a daughter, Patricia Hackett, 501 Scituate Vista Dr., Cranston 02921.

Arthur Bommely Schweikart '31, Warwick, R.I.; Sept. 19. A bank manager for the First Federal Savings Bank, Providence, until retiring in 1975, he then became a real estate broker for the Muratore Agency in Warwick until 1984. He was captain of the soccer and lacrosse teams, a member of the hockey team, and coached freshman soccer at Brown. He was active in the Narragansett Council of the Boy Scouts of America for many years. Three children and his wife, Eleanor, 1461 Warwick

Ave., Warwick 02888, are among his survivors.

Herbert Frederick Cluthe '35, Atlantic Highlands, N.J., a self-employed life insurance salesman; April 28. He is survived by his wife, Elaine, 49 Upper Prospect Rd., Atlantic Highlands 07716; and a son, **Peter** '58.

William Edward Bright '36, Santa Rosa, Calif.; Jan. 17, 1989. He worked for Pure Oil Company, which later became Union Oil of California, from 1939 to 1977. While on leave from Pure Oil, he taught full-time at the Graduate School of Management at Northwestern University from 1956 to 1958, and then continued to teach courses and seminars at Northwestern, University of Chicago, Lake Forest College, Purdue, Dartmouth, and Cal Tech. He published articles in industrial management journals, as well as the *Harvard Business Review* and the *Journal of the Human Resource Planning Society*, and during his retirement was an industrial consultant for Florida Power and Light, B.F. Goodrich, and Alcoa, among others. He was class poet and at the age of seventy published a volume of poetry issued by Plain View Press, Austin, Texas. Survivors include his wife, Anne, 345 Pythian Rd., Santa Rosa 94505.

Bernard Emile Pollak, Jr. '36, Hilton Head Island, S.C.; Sept. 23. He worked for the commission, chaired by former President Herbert Hoover and established by President Truman, to study the structure of the federal government and recommend ways to increase its efficiency. He then joined the U.S. Department of Commerce, after which he worked for the USIA and the Office of International Trade Fairs. In 1974, he moved to Hilton Head Island, where he was active in the Coast Guard Auxiliary. During World War II, he served in the American Field Service of the American Red Cross. He is survived by three children and his wife, Shirley, 25 St. Andrews Pl., Hilton Head Island 29928.

Carolyn Wastcoat Bullock's ['37] maiden name was misspelled in her obituary, which appeared in October. We regret the error.

Peter Andrew Lamb '37, Castro Valley, Calif.; May 7. From 1963 to 1978 he was director of secondary education at San Lorenzo High School. He retired in 1981 as director of personnel. Survivors include his wife, Marilyn, 19100 Crest Ave., Castro Valley 94546; and a sister, **Dena Lampropoulos Harmantas** '31.

William Otto Seelbach '40, Delray Beach, Fla.; June 1. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 411 NE 8th Ave., Delray Beach 33444.

Norman Staunton Dike, Jr. '41, Rolle, Switzerland; June 23. He had been an attorney for many years with Dahlgren Darragh & Close, Washington, D.C., in the firm's Swiss office. He was a captain in the Army during World War II. Psi Upsilon. He is survived by his daughter, Deborah, 3 Place du Cirque, CH 1204 Geneva, Switzerland.

Arthur Joseph Vierling '41, Cranston, R.I.; Sept. 22. He taught in the North Smithfield (R.I.) school system for twelve years before retiring in 1981. Before that, he was a project engineer for the Gilbane Construction Company and a sales engineer for ARCO. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and an Army veteran of World War II. Among his survivors are three sons, including Robert, 11 Malden St., Natick, Mass. 01760.

Ann Crowley Williams '41, Dallas; June 12. For the past eleven years she was a receptionist for Applied Data Research and Computer Associates in Dallas. She worked for the American Cancer Society and the Guerierio Medical Clinic for many years. During World War II, she was a volunteer with the American Red Cross in Boston. Her survivors include two sons; two daughters; a brother, **John** '37; and a sister, **Elisabeth Crowley Allen** '39, 27 Newport St., Jamestown, R.I. 02835.

Joseph Ritter '42, North Versailles, Pa.; April 29. He is survived by two children and his wife, Marian, Wilman and Taylor Sts., North Versailles 15137.

William Harry Shea '45, Los Angeles; Aug. 29. He worked for Penn Pipe and Supply of Stanton, Calif., before his retirement, and was a captain in the Marine Corps during World War II and Korea. Delta Kappa Epsilon. He is survived by his wife, Martha, 629 Seward St., Los Angeles 90004; and a brother, **Arlond** '42.

Irving Isadore Steinberg '47, Jenkintown, Pa.; Oct. 8. He owned and operated a shoe store in Germantown, Pa., for many years. He is survived by his wife, Lee, Beaver Hill Condo #B6, Jenkintown 19046.

J. Lee Bonoff '50, Providence, president of Carol Cable Company, Pawtucket, R.I., from 1981 until 1986, when he retired; Oct. 20, in an apparent suicide. He was previously associated with the Miller Electric Company and the Royal Electric Company. He served on the board of directors of Avnet Inc., New York, and Canada Wire & Cable Company, Toronto. A former member of the advisory board of the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Bank, he was a member of the board of directors of the Jewish Federation of Rhode Island and of the Miriam Hospital. He was an ardent supporter of Brown basketball and a patron of Rhode Island arts and theater. Survivors include his wife, Helene, 130 Morris Ave, Providence 02906.

Ralph Edwin Lewis, Jr. '50, Naples, Maine, operator of and partner in the insurance firm of Lewis, Clark & Brown in Beverly, Mass., for many years before moving the company to Naples, Maine; June 16. He was a member and past president of the Western Maine Board of Realtors. He played football at Brown. He is survived by four children; his wife, Hope, Long Lake, P.O. Box 246, Naples 04055; and a brother, **William** '57.

Henry Joseph Obee '50, Philadelphia, techni-

cal editor at the General Electric Company operational systems program department in Valley Forge, Pa.; Sept. 18, 1987. He is survived by three children and his wife, Florence, 3201 Atmore Rd., Philadelphia 19154.

J. Robert Twombly '51, Wallingford, Pa., a senior partner in the Media, Pa., law firm of Fronefield & deFuria and a specialist in estates, trusts, taxation, and corporate law; Sept. 9. He was formerly the attorney for the Delaware County Industrial Development Board, as well as the solicitor for the Alfred O. Deshong Memorial Trust, which funds the Deshong Museum at Widener University in Chester, Pa. He received his law degree from Harvard in 1956, after spending two years in the Navy during the Korean War when he taught naval law in Bainbridge, Md. He is survived by two children and his wife, **Ann deFuria Twombly** '50, 19 Brookside Rd., Wallingford 19086.

Malcolm Goff Winne '52, Pittsburgh; July 15. He was the former chairman of the Lee Apparel Company, maker of jean bottoms and tops. He retired in 1988. Survivors include two children and his wife, Florence, One Trimont Ln., Pittsburgh 15211.

Thomas Anthony Burke '57, New York City,

an account executive with Merrill Lynch Pierce Fenner & Smith; June 29. He is survived by his wife, Martha, 126 East 93rd St., New York 10028.

The Rev. **J. Herbert Kane** '58 A.M., Oxford, Ohio; Dec. 5, 1988. He was professor of missions at the School of World Mission and Evangelism, Trinity Evangelical Divinity School, Deerfield, Ill. He was a missionary to China for fifteen years. Survivors include a son, G. Stanley, 503 Maxine Dr., Oxford 45056.

Diane S. Hedlund '76, Littleton, Mass.; Dec. 12, 1988. She had been a program coordinator at Honeywell Electro Optics Center in Lexington, Mass. She is survived by her husband, William A. Weaver III, 21 New Estate Rd., Littleton 01460.

Jean-Roland Coste '77, New York City; Sept. 2. Assistant district attorney in the Manhattan District Attorney's office since 1981, he had been most recently assigned to the homicide investigations unit. He graduated from Columbia University School of Law in 1981. Among his survivors are his parents; two brothers, **Paul-Matthieu** '76 and **Gerard** '78, 201 Maple St., New Haven, Conn. 06511; and his companion, Scott Bicking.

Shadows on Tiananmen Square

continued from page 64

my earnestness, I had tried to transcend my own cultural prejudices and preconceptions. But I came to see China as a place shrouded in an opaque otherness, despite the sun that beat down upon us at the Great Wall, despite the warm smiles and gracious sentiments that greeted us everywhere we went.

"I shall never forget my last view of Peking," I wrote in my journal. "Our bus drove past Tiananmen as the sun was going down. I saw the vast square with Mao's mausoleum, the Monument to the People's Heroes, and the portraits of Marx, Engels, Lenin, and Stalin on my right. On my left was the entrance to the Forbidden City, with centuries of history locked securely within its gates.

"In front of the bus, our guides sang a Chinese folk song they had taught us on the way to the Great Wall. I thought it fitting that the city should be receding into darkness as we left it, for that is how I shall remember China: as a set of shadows, a glimpse into a mystery that spans the world of the emperors and the age of Mao."

The China trip was probably the most exciting period of my four cherished years at Brown. I left the school knowing that my education would continue forever, and that the world as I experienced it would be my classroom.

All the more horrible to me, then, were the reports and the images that came to us last June from Tiananmen Square. A newspaper account told of apricots flying from the hands of a woman shot in her throat. In a photograph, I saw a young man being beaten to death.

These images were more to me than just the abstract, graphic depictions of an inconceivable barbarity. They superimposed themselves on my first-hand memories of China: precious memories, forever changed.

Now I have seen how the shadows that inhabit a beautiful place can conceal ideas that must eventually find a voice, and weapons that will conspire to still those voices at any cost. It is a lesson I would give a great deal not to have learned.

Neal Kane is a Boston-based freelance writer.

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Finally...

By Neal Kane '82



SUSAN PEARCE/JOHN FORASTÉ



Shadows on Tiananmen Square

Last night I retrieved the journal I kept in June of 1979, when I toured China and Romania with the Brown Chorus. Reading it again conjured up a staggering number of now-distant associations with astonishing force: Banquets. Concerts. A brief encounter with Bob Hope. A trip on a night train to Manchuria:

"I lay awake long after my cabin-mates had fallen asleep, watching the countryside roll by—depots with illegible, unpronounceable names, farms, other trains rushing past." And everywhere there were people surrounding us, reaching out to us, offering a few phrases of broken English with hesitancy in their

voices and good will in their hearts.

The recurring motif in those pages is Tiananmen Square, the broad public plaza that lies directly across from the entrance to the Forbidden City. I remember my first glimpse of that endless expanse, with the building in the center that looked like the Lincoln Memorial and turned out to be Mao's mausoleum. And I recall our trip to the mausoleum, where we were summarily told to remove our hats and to take our hands from our pockets before gazing upon the cold face of a monumental figure.

I particularly remember my final visit to Tiananmen, on our last day in China. Several of us made an impromptu depar-

ture from the tour bus and ventured into the square unchaperoned. One of our group had a guitar, and we began an informal performance before a gathering crowd. I struck up a conversation with a fellow student named Bao. Although he seemed eager to express his opinions, when I asked him what he thought of China's current leadership he replied, "I believe there are people here who understand English, so I cannot really say."

It was a situation I experienced often in China: a willingness to meet at the boundary lines of cultural difference, coupled with a fear of crossing over. In

continued on page 63

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